NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-----FOR THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

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Mass Hortic'l Society

New England Farmer.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

In reply to inquiries, we would say that the FARMER will be sent to all subscribers until a discontinuance is ordered. The date to which payment is made is given on each paper, so that every subscriber can ascertain for himself the time when his subscription ends.

We would also state that our *lowest and only terms* are given on our third page. We have no Club Terms. We have fixed our rates as low as the times will allow, and we give our readers their full money's worth.

☞See Third Page for Terms, &c..☜

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Editorial.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

Until within a few years, spring was almost universally considered the best season for setting a plantation of strawberries, but skillful gardeners have learned that they may be set in autumn quite as successfully, provided good plants are obtained and the work is done early.

Strawberries are becoming almost as much a standard article of food now as bread, meats and vegetables, and, during their season, long trains of cars are required in transporting them daily from the towns where grown to the city markets. We have before us a letter of inquiry from a subscriber who has been successful in raising this fruit for home use, but who wishes to learn the best methods of growing for market, also the varieties most desirable. It would be impossible, in the limits of a newspaper article, to give such directions as would be sure to make a successful cultivator of strawberries or any other fruit. To be successful, one must have the experience which can only be acquired by doing the work in the field. There are several manuals published by men who have made the business of fruit growing a specialty, and which would be of great help to a beginner. Among them, we would name E. P. Roe's "Manual on the Culture of Small Fruits," and Durand's "Strawberry Culture." The latter is devoted entirely to the culture of strawberries, while the former treats upon other small fruits, and gives descriptions of varieties. The "Small Fruit Culturist," by A. S. Fuller, is the largest standard work treating upon the culture of all the small fruits of the garden, and should be in the hands of every one who contemplates doing anything in that line. Either of the above may be procured through the office of the NEW ENGLAND FARMER. A visit to the grounds of successful growers would be a great aid in acquiring a clear idea of methods, but a year's service with some good cultivator would be the very best preparation one could possibly have. This, however, is in most cases impracticable, and we will therefore give our readers a few general directions by which a beginning may be made in this branch of horticultural industry.

Soil.

And first, the land should be of that character which will withstand an ordinary period of dry weather in summer without severe suffering. If too wet, the plants would winter kill, but, if too dry at harvest time, the crop will surely fail. The strawberry requires a great amount of water in the soil, but it must not be in excess. A dry knoll is only suited to this fruit in a very wet, rainy season, though land that needs draining will bring a crop only under conditions specially favorable to such a soil. There is nothing better than a deep loam, perfectly drained, but so tempered as to hold sufficient moisture for a long while without dependence upon showers or artificial watering. Such soils are not difficult to find in the valleys between the sandy knolls along our coast, and also on many of our river banks. A clay soil that is somewhat lightened by an admixture of sand also makes an excellent home for the strawberry, as it will bear heavy manuring without waste, which cannot be said of a loose sandy soil. The best results can only be expected where the nature of the soil is such as best suits the wants of this fruit, yet by a judicious selection of varieties, strawberries may be grown in almost any locality where ordinary farm crops thrive.

Preparation of the Soil.

If a soil be too wet, the first requirement is thorough under draining to remove all surplus water. This may be done by the use of tiles, small stones, or wood, as best suits the circumstances of the planter. On an undrained soil, there would be much risk of loss by the plants heaving out during the freezing, and thawing of winter and early spring. If no draining is needed, the first step in the preparation of the soil will be to plough deeply. If the subsoil is too hard and retentive, it should be broken up by the use of a subsoil plough. This is better than turning the top soil down very deeply and replacing it with that which has not seen daylight for ages. Some cultivators recommend trenching the soil for strawberries, and possibly where a few very large show specimens are desired, trenching may be advisable, but for general culture, deep ploughing would answer all practical purposes. But there is no danger of ploughing or cultivating the soil too much. It should be made as fine and mellow as possible, and the workings should be at intervals of several days that every weed seed in the soil may be sprouted and destroyed. Mr. Durand recommends applying all the coarse manure several weeks previous to planting that the weeds may thus be destroyed by cultivation.

Manuring.

Judging by the practice of some of our most successful strawberry growers, there is little danger of making the soil too rich by the application of barnyard manure. We have seen Capt. Moore, of Concord, drawing the strongest stable manure and tipping it a horse-cart load in a place to be spread but a few yards from the heap, leaving the soil literally covered with manure. Mr. Durand recommends from fifty to one hundred two horse-loads of good stable manure to the acre for heavy clay land. In addition to this, he would also apply five hundred pounds of bone dust to the acre just before setting the plants. Capt. Moore applies a top dressing of chemicals to his beds just as the leaves begin to grow in spring, not being quite willing to depend upon stable manure alone for such berries as he has the reputation of sending to market and to the exhibition tables.

Setting the Plants.

As stated above, spring was formerly considered the best time for setting a strawberry bed, and we still recommend that season as the best for all who are not specially skillful in their cultivation. In spring, the plants are in good condition, and the soil and weather both being favorable, there is little danger from loss by transplanting. The best time is when the new plants of the previous year's growth have started to make new leaves and roots. In this climate, the last of April or the first of May is usually the better time. If the plants are home grown, and are to be moved but a short distance, we prefer taking them up with a trowel, cutting on three or four sides of the plant to retain a ball of earth, and placing them carefully in a wheelbarrow from which they are distributed along the rows they are to occupy. Plants set in this way should scarcely show any injury from removal, and *may* be allowed to bear the first year, though we do not recommend the practice, but prefer to pick off all the blossoms and thus save the strength of the plant for a stronger summer growth. If plants are brought from a long distance by mail or express, they should be placed in water as soon as received, and left till they look plump and bright. If not previously done when packed, they may be trimmed with shears both at the leaf and root ends, if either are exceptionally dry. This is better than planting them out with a mass of dead or wilted leaves or roots. Plants, however, that were properly prepared and packed, will only need a little soaking before planting. When setting shipped plants, or others where the dirt is shaken from the roots, care must be taken to spread the roots enough to prevent heating or moulding. A thick mass of roots jammed into a hole in the ground will never give the planter satisfaction. *Never set the plants deeper than they originally grew.* If the crown is covered, it will be quite likely to rot, and in a few weeks the whole plant will die or refuse to grow with any vigor. Care should also be taken not to set in deep furrows where after cultivation will tend to bury the crowns, as this is almost as bad as covering too deeply at first. It should be remembered that the crowns cannot rise, but must remain always nearly at the same level.

Spring planting has the advantage of suitable soil and little or no necessity for watering, but if plants are set in early fall, they will often require one or more thorough waterings. In spring, too, one can generally find better plants for transplanting, but good ones *may* be grown for setting in August, if sufficient pains are taken.

From a circular lately received from Mr. Durand, we learn that he does not allow his market plants to fruit but keeps them specially for growing strong plants from runners. Where this is done, new plants can be produced ready for setting in August that will be so strong that they may be expected to bear nearly a full crop on the following year.

Mr. Henderson adopts this plan of early fall setting as being far the best when properly grown plants can be obtained. The advantage is that the full crop may be harvested within ten months from setting, instead of fourteen months, as when plants are set in April for the next year's bearing. Another great gain is in the less amount of weeding and cultivation required in the ten months than in the fourteen. When we remember that in either case there will be nearly six months in winter when no cultivation can be done, it makes the difference in the time the plants need special care of full one-half or four months against eight, so, although we have always advised spring setting under *ordinary* circumstances, and do still, yet where one can secure really strong healthy plants in August, and will set them with such care as to ensure a full crop of fruit the following summer, we would recommend fall setting as being decidedly the better method. Within the past year, we have heard of strawberries being set in spring in cornfields, the corn being planted a little farther apart in the rows than if to be grown alone, thus giving sufficient sunlight to the strawberries, while the cultivation is scarcely more expensive than for corn alone. The corn is taken off as soon as grown, and the land should then receive a good dressing of some kind of fertilizer to be slightly worked into the soil. Parties who have tried it speak well of the method.

The Distance Apart

will depend somewhat upon the variety, as some kinds are remarkably vigorous and will cover over a large area in a short time, while others are shy and feeble in their habit of growth. We would always set the rows far enough apart to allow of horse cultivation, as this will save a great amount of tiresome hand labor. The plants may be set in the rows from one to three feet apart, according to varieties and the method of culture to be pursued. Ordinarily, plants set from fifteen inches to two feet will give good satisfaction. Our own practice has been to keep the runners cut off during the early part of the season, to give a better opportunity for killing weeds. The weeds *must be kept down* at all events or the crop will be a dead failure.

Mulching.

Just before winter sets in in earnest, we give the ground some kind of covering to prevent the plants from being lifted by frost during the early spring. Pine needles have done us good service, but swamp hay, cut straw, seaweed, or evergreen boughs may be used, according to the convenience of procuring. If just the right quantity of short material be applied, it may remain on without disturbing it in spring, as good vigorous plants will push their way through, while the mulch will keep the ground moist and the fruit clean. This method is sanctioned by Mr. Olcott, the successful strawberry grower of Hartford County, Conn., and an acknowledged authority on small fruits. Capt. J. B. Moore, of Concord, whose new seedlings are gaining so wide a reputation throughout the country, covers his beds with coarse hay in winter, but removes it in the spring while a dressing of stimulating fertilizer is being applied. The hay is then cut into short lengths and laid around the plants again for a mulch during the fruiting season. A well tended strawberry bed will require no cultivation of the soil the spring before fruiting. Every beginner will ask

What Varieties to Plant,

but this is a question not as easily answered as asked. The Wilson's Albany seedling has for many years been the leading market variety for the whole country, north, south, east, and west. It is large, of good color, and a uniformly heavy cropper, while the quality has suited the public sufficiently to make it always salable. There are several new kinds that have claimed to be equal to the Wilson in all respects and of much better quality, but none have been so well adapted to all latitudes and soils. For home use, there are many varieties that are far ahead of it. The Crescent Seedling stands very high just now among the promising new varieties. The Captain Jack and Modoc Chief are also highly spoken of by some who have tested them, but we have had no experience with either. We have grown a row each of the Capt. Moore Seedlings sent out the past year, and a few new kinds raised by Mr. Durand, all of which are excellent berries for home use, and several of them will bring the highest prices in market, but our experience has been too short to speak of them as standard and reliable varieties for universal culture. The Champion has done remarkably well with us for the past three years. It is a vigorous grower with large, solid, bright-colored, though somewhat acid, berries. It is one of the latest valuable sorts and is well worthy of trial by those who grow this fruit for market. The Monarch of the West is one of the largest berries we ever saw, but it ripens unevenly, except on warm, sandy soil. On heavy loam, it has invariably had a green tip. We should advise a beginner to set the Wilson for his first standard market crop, and at the same time procure a dozen or so of the other most highly recommended sorts, for trial. He might then be able to judge for himself which would suit him best.

A NEW PEST TO THE APPLE TREES.

The apple trees in the vicinity of Ashfield, Mass., are infested with an insect which appears to be a stranger in these parts, or never before so numerous as to attract much notice, although they have worked to some extent upon a few of the apple trees in Ashfield for the past two years. This year the foliage, in the last week of July, looked as if the trees had been through a fire. From Mr. W. H. Gray we have received three live specimens of the larva, which, at this writing, Aug. 6th, are a trifle over a half inch in length, of a bright green color, of nearly the shade of the apple leaf, though a little lighter. They evidently belong to the geometers or measuring worms, called also span worms, and not unfrequently "inch worms," on account of their peculiar manner of moving. Mr. Harris, in his work on the injurious insects of Massachusetts, says there are probably over one hundred different kinds of geometers in Massachusetts, some of which are very small. He had formed the acquaintance of seventy-eight, but none of them, except the common canker worm, *phalana vernata*, had at that time done much damage to our trees or plants. The habits of this fall canker worm, if so it may be called, are similar to those of the common canker worm that infest the trees in early spring. They feed upon the leaves, but when disturbed spin a thread by which they let themselves down to the ground or hang suspended in the air, till quiet is restored, when they work themselves up again by their peculiar looping or measuring gait. Mr. Gray says that, a month or six weeks previous to noticing the worms, there were great numbers of small, white millers flying among the branches of the trees that are now infested. If these insects are familiar acquaintances to any of our readers, we should be glad to hear from them. We can give no advice as to the means of destroying the worms, except by syringing the trees with a solution of whale oil soap, or other offensive substance, or by jarring the trees and catching the worms on sheets as they spin down. It is quite possible that printer's ink, applied at the right time, to the body of the trees may prove a preventative, as in the case of the common canker worms, the female moths of which have no wings for flying. But as to this, a further investigation will be required concerning the peculiar habits of this particular species. We hope Mr. Gray will keep a close watch of the worms, and if possible secure some in the pupa state, or, better still, after they have become perfect moths.

NATIONAL AG'L CONGRESS.

The next semi-annual meeting of the National Agricultural Society, for the reading and discussion of papers, will be held at Rochester, N. Y., commencing Sept. 15th. The following gentlemen have been appointed on the Standing Committees, many of whom will be expected to furnish papers to be read at the coming meeting.

1. Farm Engineering, Buildings and Improvements.—John J. Thomas, Union Springs, N. Y. Fred. Law Olmsted, N. Y. Geo. E. Waring, Jr., Newport, R. I.
2. Agricultural Chemistry, Soils and Manures.—S. W. Johnson, New Haven, Conn. E. W. Hilgarde, Berkeley, Cal. Levi Stockbridge, Amherst, Mass.
3. Agricultural Botany and Plant Culture.—W. H. Brewer, New Haven, Conn. John A. Warder, North Bend, O. E. Lewis Sturtevant, South Farmingham, Mass.
4. Agricultural Zoology and Animal Husbandry.—Lewis F. Allen, Buffalo, N. Y. C. V. Riley, St. Louis, Mo. N. H. Paaren, Chicago, Ill.
5. Agricultural History and Statistics.—J. R. Dodge, Washington, D. C. Thos. P. Janes, Atlanta, Ga. J. B. Killebrew, Nashville, Tenn.
6. Rural Economy and Legislation.—A. S. Kennedy, Philadelphia, Pa. W. W. Field, Madison, Wis. G. A. Fitch, Chicago, Ill.
7. Agricultural Education, Periodicals, Literature and Art.—Donald G. Mitchell, New Haven, Conn. S. L. Boardman, Augusta, Me. Wm. Saunders, Washington, D. C.

George Ellwanger, James Vick and H. E. Hooker, Rochester, N. Y., will act as committee on local arrangements, and with such a list of names, an interesting and valuable meeting may be reasonably expected. The city of Rochester, with its gardens, orchards, and nurseries would alone offer sufficient entertainment for a visit to any farmer who can make the trip.

The officers of the Society, are Thomas P. Janes, Atlanta, Ga., President; Jonathan Periam, Chicago, Ill., Secretary, and Ezra Whitman, Baltimore, Md., Treasurer. The annual membership fee of $3.00 is now due, and may be sent to the treasurer or secretary, as most convenient. Members who keep their dues paid up, are entitled to a seat in all the meetings of the Society, and will receive such reports of transactions as shall from time to time be published. The object of the association is an excellent one, and all that is needed to make it successful, is for members to work cheerfully for its best interests. Many of the local prejudices which naturally exist in a country so large as ours, would be removed did the people of different sections know each other better.

CATTLE DISEASE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

In a private note to one of our Editors, Secretary Adams, of the New Hampshire Board of Agriculture, referring to the strange cases of disease among cattle noticed in our issue of August 16, says:—"We are investigating several other cases, with different symptoms. There seems to be no prevailing disease; the cases are in scattered localities and different in character, in some instances indicating psora, in others violence, and in still others brain disease, while a recent case, or several cases in one herd, shows a skin disease of strange character, the skin actually opening and peeling off."

A dispatch of the 13th inst, from Portsmouth, N. H., says:—

In some towns hereabouts an apparently new disease has, it is said, appeared among cattle, which as yet baffles all skill. The symptoms are discharges from the nostrils, swinging of the head to and fro, rolling eyes and drooping ears. These symptoms are followed by pressing the head against anything hard, swaying of the body and ending with a watery diarrhœa, which is soon followed by death.

We are in hopes to receive a full and authoritative account of this disease from a competent veterinarian, and shall give it to our readers at the earliest practicable period.

CATTLE SHOWS.—The Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will hold their annual Fair at South Weymouth, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 26 and 27.

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Club of North Andover has decided to hold a cattle show and fair, Sept. 24. A guarantee fund of $300 as security in case of loss will be raised, toward which $240 has already been subscribed.

PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will hold its annual Fair and Exhibition this year in the Main Centennial building, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, from Sept. 8 to 20, inclusive. The premiums on live stock alone amount to $9000, not a dollar of which will go for horse racing. The permanent exhibition will remain in the building, which, with its twenty-two acres of enclosed space, will give ample room for as large an exhibit as the people of the State may choose to make.

EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

GRUBS IN HEAD.

Do sheep die of "grubs in the head?" In this section of the country a good many sheep have died this season, evidently from some head trouble. The most of the people say grubs killed them. I doubt it, myself. Every case that I examined had from four to a dozen grubs. The sick sheep had a gummy discharge from both nose and eyes, lost their appetite and flesh, and after a few days or weeks, died. A few had dizzy turns, like fits. In some cases the lungs were affected, other organs apparently healthy; in others, the liver congested—in all the gall very full. Randall, in his "Sheep Husbandry" gives what he calls, "Malignant Catarrh," which seems as near the disease, as I have observed it, as any. But really are we to believe that the grubs are responsible for this, or any other disease in sheep? B. H.

Windsor Co., Vermont, 1879.

REMARKS.—Sheep are subject to annoyance from at least two distinct species of insects which are liable to be called "grubs in the head." The first is found in the brain, though not confined wholly to that organ, as it is sometimes found in other parts of the body, though it is only when in the brain that it causes serious trouble to the individual. It is called Hydatid, or brain bladder worm, and is the cause of tape worms in dogs or other animals which may feed upon the offal of slaughtered sheep. The sheep receive the seeds from eating grass in pastures where such infected dogs may drop their discharges. The insect, while in the intestines of the dog, is in the form of a tape worm; but in the sheep finds its way to the brain, and causes the disease known as turn-sick, or giddiness, as the animal frequently walks constantly, to one side owing to the pain or pressure of the sack as it lies on the one or the other side of the head. Cures are sometimes effected by finding the location of the sacks and cutting them out, or by puncturing them with an awl, but such treatment is very uncertain. The best preventive is to keep sheep and dogs apart, or to destroy the heads of all infested sheep so that the hydatids cannot be propagated in this way.

Another insect more properly called "grub in the head," lives in the sinuses or upper nasal cavities of the head. They are hatched from eggs laid in the nostrils by a troublesome fly, the *Œstrus ovis*, or sheep grub-fly. The grubs may live in the sinuses, attached by hooks, and feeding on the mucus discharges for nearly a year, and then, coming to maturity, crawl down and fall to the ground ready to burrow and change to the perfect insect, like its parent gad-fly. Authorities differ as to the injury these insects may cause to the sheep infested, but we can find no evidence that they ever cause death, however repulsive they may be to the sheep while in the head. Many sheep die in the Spring from catarrh or other diseases, and on examination grubs may be found as stated above, and many have supposed that they were the cause of the death.

The annoyance from the gad-fly and its larva, may in a measure be prevented by smearing the noses of the sheep with tar during the season of their prevalence. The grubs may sometimes be destroyed by fumigation, without killing the sheep, but prevention is better.

WHAT TO DO WITH HEN MANURE.

Will you please inform me, through the columns of your interesting and instructive paper, how to dispose of the manure which I gather from my hennery. I have now on hand about five barrels and have been unable to find a purchaser. Until this year, I had frequent calls from parties who go out through the country in quest of it, but of late I have not seen one of them. It seems to me that so valuable a manure ought not to go begging. If you know of any one who will purchase, please let me know in your next issue, and oblige

AN OLD READER.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 11, 1879.

REMARKS.—We cannot understand why a person who for a number of years has been known to have hen manure to sell should experience any difficulty in finding purchasers the present year. We do know, however, that the demand for all kinds of stable manures has fallen off very much since farmers and gardeners find that they can buy an honest concentrated fertilizer. A few years ago, ordinary stable manure sold quite readily at from $8 00 to $12 00 per cord to be used on the market gardens around Boston. Now, it is not worth over one-half as much, and at some seasons of the year one can procure good stable manure in the city for the taking away. Hen manure is one of the richest fertilizers and if kept so that its value is not wasted, should, if tolerably pure, be in good demand at from one dollar to three dollars per barrel. Possibly, it might be well for "An old Reader" to make his wants known by inserting a short advertisement in our advertising columns stating price asked, where located, etc.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

—A Brockton man, sadly troubled with rose bugs, recently tried the picking process. He counted out as the result of his day's work a half dozen short of 2000 bugs.

—Efforts to cultivate the almond in California have failed, as the tree is very unreliable. The blossom succumbs to the least touch of frost, and some seasons the trees will not bloom at all.

—There is a natural curiosity in the shape of a perpetually bearing apple tree on the land of Joseph Boynton at New Haven Mills, Vt. This tree bears fruit on one side one year and on the other the next. It has been doing this double business for some years.

—The best authorities in agricultural matters in France are said to take a more hopeful view of the coming harvest in that country than the alarming account which has appeared in print. The weather has improved and there is a fair prospect of good crops.

—A visitor to the hop districts of New York, writes to the *Utica Herald* that growers "would sooner allow their chickens to be killed than a skunk," since this useful creature, usually in such bad odor with most people, proves a very great help in the struggle against the grub which does so much injury to the vine.

—O. H. Ingalls of Bangor, Me., has bought and shipped over five tons of raspberry jam this year, and has orders for all he can get. He employs between five and six hundred women and children to pick them, taking from ten to fifteen hundred pounds per day. He has furnished one firm in Boston forty-one years with a large amount every year, and in 1866 he filled orders for them to the amount of over thirty-three thousand pounds.

—A young married woman in Kittery, Me., has this season successfully cultivated a quarter of an acre of land, doing all the work except the ploughing, and raised a large amount of vegetables from it, disposing of them herself in Portsmouth, N. H. In addition to this she has taken care of two cows, set twenty hens and looked after other fowls, and all the time attended to her household duties. She has also bought all the furniture for the new house her husband recently built.

—Corn husking is not far off, and every little help that will ease the troublesome labor of transferring the corn crop from the field to the crib will be thankfully received by farmers. An old number of the *American Agriculturist* gives a couple of ingenious plans for unloading corn. At the start it is difficult to shovel up the corn, and until the bottom of the wagon box is reached, the shovel or scoop cannot be made to enter the load. But if a piece of wide board is placed in a sloping position, resting upon the tailboard of the wagon, the shovel can be used with ease at the commencement of the unloading. Another plan is to make the box two feet longer than usual, and place the tailboard two feet from the end. When the tailboard is lifted, the ears slide down into this recess, from which they can be scooped with ease.

Correspondence.

For the New England Farmer.

HORSE RACING AT CATTLE FAIRS.

Is horse-racing at our Agricultural fairs productive of more good than evil? For our own part we can see no redeeming feature to be urged effectually in its defence, either moral or social, but on the contrary, much that is to be deprecated in consequence of its corrupting and immoral tendencies and debasing social influences. This question appears to be particularly pertinent in the present state of the matter, from the fact that the State, through a direct tax, to which most of us are required to contribute, furnishes the means to encourage and sustain a practice which, some of us can well remember, was formerly characterized by our good New England society, from press, fireside and pulpit, as a Southern *barbarism*, fit only to be classed with the Spanish bull-fight, cock-fight and dog-fights, as practiced by semi-civilized people, some of which latter are even now becoming too common with us; as might naturally be expected, correlative accompaniments of horse-racing.

"Vice is a monster of so frightful mein,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

The inconsistency of the course which Massachusetts, as a State, has adopted in this matter, which may be taken as a pattern of the course of New England generally, and the moral and social contrast therein, is forcibly illustrated in the comparison of the two Acts of our Legislature, relating to horse-racing; the one of 1846 the other of 1865; all within the space of nineteen years. The first of which reads as follows:—

"All racing, running, trotting, or pacing, of any horse or other animal of the horse kind, for a bet or wager of money or other valuable thing, or for a purse or stake, made within this State, is declared to be unlawful; and all persons engaged in such racing, running, trotting, or pacing, for any such bet or wager, purse or stake, and all persons aiding or abetting the same, shall be punished by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or by imprisonment in the jail not exceeding one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment." Gen. Stat., Chapt. 167, Sec. 9th.

Now mark the contrast! In 1865 the Legislature enacted the following:—

"The ninth Section of Chapter 167, of the General Statutes shall not be so construed as to make unlawful trials of the speed of horses (horse-racing) for premiums offered by legally constituted agricultural societies."

How very nicely worded to quiet the qualms of conscience of the scrupulous. Here we have a salve for pastor and people, black-legs, roughs, and villains of every stamp and hue, to keep on common footing to enjoy the exhilarating and delectable sport of seeing our most faithful of domestic animals over-driven, maltreated and otherwise abused, to gratify the lowest impulse of human nature, with all its attendant vices; and all under the patronage of our State Government. Let us hope that this foul blot will soon be erased from our Statute books.

J. N. B.

Worcester County, Aug. 1, 1879.

For the New England Farmer.

RURAL ORNAMENTATION.

Probably no one thing affects more the happiness, or has more influence over the lives of those who live in rural districts, than the degree or character of embellishment with which they surround their dwellings. And yet no subject has greater neglect, or more careless treatment at the hands of those who ought to be most interested in it, than this. Born and reared to a life of toil and labor, apart from the common centres of habitation, and deprived to a large extent of the pleasures derived from an acquaintance with the works and products of art and science, it would seem that country people would naturally imbibe a strong and earnest desire to cultivate the beautiful in nature, and adorn their houses with her ample and pleasing charms. With nature as a guide, and our native taste and ingenuity as aids, great improvements in this line can be accomplished if only the proper interest is taken, and the results of labor necessarily expended, rightly valued.

And right here, no doubt, is one of the principal causes why we see no more attention given to beautifying the surroundings of country residences. Farmers and rural dwellers fail, not, I think, from a lack of natural taste, but from a neglect to cultivate the same, to appreciate the influence on the lives of themselves and families which such objects of beauty and attraction as nicely-kept lawns, growing flowers, and good trees, etc., unquestionably have. The work of such improvements in embellishing the earth is of a particular and fine character, and its results and influence upon the minds of all those engaged in or benefited by it, are of an ennobling, refining, and elevating nature. Those who live by farming come in contact with much that is displeasing and coarse in its effect, and the pleasures derived from observation of beautiful surroundings compensates for this disadvantage, and also affords entertainment and instruction in their isolation from others of mankind. The home is thus rendered more pleasant and attractive, and were matters of this kind given more attention, it is safe to predict that the young people of the family would be far less inclined to quit the farm for other scenes, an inclination now prevalent among young men and women of our country homes to a remarkable and damaging degree. Young people very properly enjoy out-of-door exercises, but they seek and desire the amusing and interesting features of landscape, just as they do similar characteristics within doors, and when wanting about their home they look for these elsewhere. This becomes finally such a habit or custom, that, when any entertainment for the mind is wanted, they instinctively turn from home to find it. What wonder, then, that the young men and women leave the farm as early as possible for town life!

I believe the lawns, the flower beds, the ornamental shrubbery, etc., should be considered as important objects of attention as the corn-field, meadow or orchard. That there is no time aside from that required by the ordinary farm labor to attend to them I deny, and hold that any and all time given to the improvement of our farm house lots or yards, will always be well repaid in the enjoyment to be derived from such improvements. Nothing can make home more attractive to all its inmates, next to the love that makes home, than beautiful door-yards, and nothing to my mind is more beautiful about a place than a clean, bright lawn, tastefully dotted with flowers and shrubs, and set with well assorted shade and ornamental trees. This, every farm can and should have. The first cost and labor of arranging it is not necessarily large, and once well established the labor involved in its care is very slight, and withal pleasant, if rightly applied.

With such surroundings children cannot but love home, the housekeeper, the mother and wife, must always feel that she has a home well worth keeping, and the farmer when he returns after his day's labor can but rejoice in the appearance of such attractions. His lot will seem much brighter, his calling dignified and ennobled, for he not only causes the earth to fructify with grain and products for food, but helps to beautify her surface in a way that gives himself and all his family a sure and honest pleasure while they live, and serves to bless his posterity after him. THORNLEY.

Humboldt, Kansas, July 26, 1879.

For the New England Farmer.

WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS.

Did I say that piece of rye was cut the 8th of June? Very likely; but it was a mistake, the 9th being the correct date. I speak of it because, the 8th being Sunday, it would leave an unjust impression in the mind of every reader, as not many would have the charity to say "it must be a mistake." Quite unexpectedly, that rye came up again and was cut the second time on the 10th of July, soon after a neighbor (by the way, we have neighbors all the way from here to Somerville, liable at any time to be brought forward to point a moral, etc.,) said to my husband, "What kind of grass have you got? They say you've been cutting some the second time." "Winter rye; haven't you read of using that, dried green, for hay?" "Why, yes; I have *read* about it, but I thought I'd let somebody else *try it* first." Well, it is best to be on the safe side, but somebody had to make the first trial. If we had *seen* the experiment tried by others, we should have used more seed, got a heavier growth, and filled the barn up more, and that is the desired object—fodder enough of some sort to keep our stock. This buying hay and grain, every spring, though much better than drawing trees from the woods for cattle to browse on, is very unsatisfactory. So, as it is not desirable to keep less stock, plans were made last year to build larger hay mows. And now, July 29th, the barn is better filled than last year, when all the haying was done, and there is still considerable more to be cut of the first, second, and third crop of grass, and one acre or more of Hungarian grass.

This land yielded but a light crop of grass, so, after it was mowed, it was ploughed, manured, lightly harrowed, and sowed to Hungarian. This is another experiment which another neighbor says we shall be disappointed in, though he never saw any of the grass.

Since writing the above, another neighbor says he once raised some, and it was the best grass he ever grew—he didn't know why he had never grown any since. The seed was sent to him then, and he supposes he thought he couldn't find any more. We tried to find barley and millet seed, but did not succeed and conclude that either would have been a new departure in this section, as the dealer said there was no demand for the seed, therefore he did not keep it. It was then too late to send off for it.

Once, this acre would have had a rest till next spring, with no thought of trying to get a second crop to make up for the smallness of the first, but our neighbor Cheever, and other intelligent farmers have been preaching and practicing a different method; so when we read we wish to experiment a little, though my husband says they write a good deal faster than he can work—he can't even keep in sight of the plans and suggestions found in our agricultural papers, but we can but acknowledge that many of them are better than some of the old ways, and the hints that might not be profitable or practicable for our use, may be just what farmers in other circumstances need.

Our corn, which was so badly cut down by the frost of June 7, there being scarcely a bit of green on the whole piece, has come up wonderfully—a very heavy growth, and is earing nicely. When we had not faith enough in it to hoe it, it was cultivated, and when growth commenced, cultivated again and hoed. A great many shoots have come up from the roots by the side of the main stalks, which should be thinned out, as they would give a large amount of fodder, and it would be much better for what remained, giving a better chance to ripen the corn. Was this unusual growth of 'suckers' caused by the first stalks being killed to the ground? I have been at work on a few rows, thus earning the right to say *we*, in our farming operations. Though farmers' wives find their chief work within doors, that need not prevent them from being as interested in every crop grown on the farm as are they who do the out-door work.

I would say to Mr. Mansfield that the land on which the 700 bushels of oats from twenty-five bushels sown was grown was *estimated* to be about ten and one-half acres.

MRS. C. F. D.

Montpelier, Vt., July, 1879.

For the New England Farmer.

LETTER FROM TENNESSEE.

MR. EDITOR:—A few days ago a stray copy of the NEW ENGLAND FARMER came into my hands, and I have conned it over and over. Much of the information given is hardly adapted to this climate and section, but the same general principles governing farming are the same everywhere. I will give you a little insight into this section, as I see it. The land is a sandy loam, as all the Cumberland table-land is, though of a better quality where I live than most of it. It is very easily worked, and fairly productive on all the white oak, poplar, or hickory lands. Black walnut lands are better, but are mostly rough. The table-lands vary in width from ten to forty or fifty miles, and reach nearly across the State, and of course in that vast tract there is much variation in quality, but the sound sandstone soil characterizes the whole. The tree growth consists of white oaks, two kinds, post and common white oak, black oaks, five or six kinds, hickory, chestnut, pine, poplar and walnut, in about the order named. I have travelled quite extensively over the platean and find, where the soil grows small crops, that black oak, chestnut and pine are the leading timber lands and are worth from $1.00 per acre down to 25 cents, or rather it sells for that. Valley land sells for from five dollars, to ten or fifteen dollars per acre, according to location and quality. Most of it is very productive. The climate is good, never sultry. I moved here seven years ago this month, into the woods, and have this year about ninety acres in crops, mostly in corn. I think 30 acres will yield over 40 bushels per acre; the other fifty will vary from 10 to 25 or 30 bushels per acre; that land cleared last winter will be lightest. This is the seventh successive crop of corn on the 30 acres yielding the harvest crop this year. I have over 150 acres ready for corn next year, and my land is so near level that a sheep could hardly get out of view from the house, if the crop was off. The house is on a rise of 20 or 30 feet. I can look over twice as much more land when I get it cleared, which I expect to do within the next three or four years. It is very easy land to clear, all being open or grassed woodland, and makes excellent range for cattle, hogs, &c. I have a large number of Berkshire hogs, one year old, that I have only fed a little corn once a week to keep them gentle. They will weigh from 100 pounds to 170 pounds each. I shall turn them on corn or southern cattle peas in a short time.

Cattle get in good beef condition on the range. The feed lasts for cattle from April 10th to Nov. 15th; for sheep, from March 20th to Jan. 1st, subject to the season; and for hogs nearly the whole year. I came here, as you probably remember, on account of sickness in my family, (lung disease) which they have entirely recovered from. I like very well; *most Northerners do not.* I should like to be one of the committee appointed to test ploughs again with you, as we were at the North Wrentham fair, only I would want it here, on my own land, with some of the improved ploughs.

If you would like to hear from me again concerning this section and its farming, I will communicate at some future time. C. H. M.

Glade Creek, Bledsoe Co., Tenn.

REMARKS.—We were very glad to hear from our old friend who left a manufacturing business in Norfolk county to seek a new home and try his hand at farming on the table-lands of Tennessee, and we doubt not the readers of the FARMER will join us in hoping to hear more about farming in that section.

Selections.

CALIFORNIA DAIRY INDUSTRY.

The dairy industry was the last to be affected by the era of low values which has come upon our agricultural productions. As cheese and butter prices were upheld longer than the produce of most other specialties, there was a continual and rapid growth of dairy production, as it was the industry to which other clouded specialties transferred their capital and energies. This was true not only in California, where the discovery that many districts were adapted to dairy production led to a great increase of productive power, but it was also the disposition of affairs at the East, where the dairy regions spread westward from New York and Ohio until the great Northwest rushed forward immense shipments of cheese and butter; some of it of peculiar excellence, as shown by the premiums captured by the West at the Centennial and at the great dairy fair last year in New York City. The result of this rapid growth of the interest now tends to depress the value of its products even lower perhaps than the general decline in produce prices. East and West dairymen are now down to bedrock and even boring into it, because it is doubtful whether much of the produce sold brings its actual productive cost. At the East, in spite of the splendid outlet which was found in the English consumption of cheese, there is now a range of rates which is depressing to contemplate.

We notice that the choicest central New York factory cheese is now sold by the car load at five and six cents a pound—prices which the most degraded, leathery "skims" would have recoiled from four years ago when we were connected with the dairy interest of New York. It is little wonder that such values are exerting an influence toward reducing the dairies and lessening zeal, and the result will be a flight from dairying on the part of those who perceive a chance for better compensation in other lines of production. Nothing but the severest cheapening of the cost of production and the elimination of all wastes will enable producers to survive the financial drought which must be felt when the best cheese nets producers but about four cents per gallon of milk and leaves him to discover how he can produce it at that price.

In California the situation is relatively similar, except that rates have not dropped quite so low on the average. Still, they are altogether too low for comfort, both in cheese and butter, and there are large amounts of each held in the hope of improvement. With these visible supplies it is difficult to see chances for large and immediate improvement, unless there should follow a year which would curtail production. It is reasonable to expect a gradual strengthening of the market during the coming months, because the season of reduced yield has set in. But whatever clearance of supplies is accomplished must be done by straightforward eating on the part of consumers, and whenever the price reaches a certain amount, the cheap Eastern dairy goods will surely flow this way and prevent any notable improvement.

It is not easy to prescribe a way by which dairymen may get rich at present prices. It would be like telling them how to make something from nothing which is a creative ability not intrusted to mortals. The only advice would be for those whose lands are particularly adapted to dairying, and to nothing else, to stand by the ship, to clear the decks of everything which can be dispensed with so as to lighten the craft for shallow water. Wherever a reduction can be made in cost of production it must not be overlooked. Labor must

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:
SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1879.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, 1st insertion, 12 cts. per line.
Each subsequent insertion, 8 " " "
Business Notices, first " 15 " " "
Each subsequent " 12 " " "
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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters requiring an answer must cover a stamp for return postage. No notice taken of questions asked by postal card. Persons writing us on their own personal business will please note the above rule.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Foreign news is of interest. The British Parliament was prorogued on Friday, 15th. The Queen's address takes a favorable view of public affairs. There was a serious disturbance at Lurgan, Ireland, between the Home Rulers and the Police. Of 800,000 shares of the Panama canal stock, placed on the market in London, only about 20,000 have as yet been applied for. The German crops are reported as improved. A new Austrian ministry has been formed, with Count Taafe as president of the council and minister of the interior. Recent incendiary fires in the Spanish provinces have destroyed a vast amount of property, and in one instance thirty houses were burned, thirty-four persons perishing in the flames. The Sultan of Turkey has disapproved of Safvet Pasha's programme for the settlement of the Greek frontier question, and, in the event of a war, there are stationed in Thessaly, Epirus and Macedonia, ninety thousand Turkish troops, exclusive of cavalry and artillery. The question is assuming a threatening aspect. There is a growing discontent among the Turkish people, and the dethronement of the Sultan has been discussed. Reports regarding the situation in Africa, are conflicting. It rather looks as if the Zulu King meant to hold out against the British yet.

Later advices state that there are signs of improvement in business in England. Another reduction of wages to operatives is announced. Recent storms in England have seriously damaged the crops and greatly interrupted railway communications in various directions. In Derbyshire, Trent and Derwent the river banks are overflowed, the lowlands flooded and the damage to property is very extensive. The mob at Lurgan, Saturday, beat back a bayonet charge by the police. Gen. Garibaldi is reported as worse. The first ministry under the new Khedive of Egypt has been dissolved, and a new one formed with the Khedive as president of the council. The Greek boundary question maintains its importance.

The conflict between Chili and Peru bids fair to continue for some time to come, as the latest accounts disclose that the Peruvians are again disposed to take the initiative. Immediately after the bombardment of Iquique by the Chilian fleet, three Peruvian vessels were sent south to retaliate on the undefended ports along the Chilian coast. This expedition proved eminently successful, having destroyed all the Chilian launches in five or six ports, besides capturing the transport Rimac and three heavily laden sailing vessels. This movement it is estimated will entail a loss of over $1,000,000 on the Chilians. Calama, it appears, has been evacuated by the Chilians, and all their available strength concentrated on Antofogasta, preparatory to making a combined advance along the Peruvian coast.

California advices report the establishment of a civil government by the citizens of Sitka. An American church has been organized at Wrangel.

President Diaz is enforcing an old law of Mexico, providing for the immediate execution of all parties caught in arms against the government.

The United States has proffered its services to act as mediator between Chili and Peru to the end of the adjustment by the difficulties which have brought about the war now waged by those nations.

Several defalcations have been brought to light the past week—the heaviest that of the Treasurer of the American Silver Company, Fall River.

The yellow fever rages at Memphis; but very few cases are reported outside the limits of that city.

Mr. Jos. F. Frye, a Boston merchant was brutally murdered in his own house, on Thursday evening, 14th. Two of his murderers have been arrested, and have confessed their crime—the third is yet at large.

Tremont Temple was badly damaged by fire on the 14th, the large hall being entirely burnt out. The other parts of the building were damaged by water. The loss on the building is about $80,000. The loss to the occupants, it is thought, will not exceed $25,000, and is nearly covered by insurance. There now seems but little doubt that the fire was of incendiary origin.

Gov. Talbot, of this State, positively declines a re-nomination.

The death of Mr. Grant's only daughter, Mrs. Nellie Sartoris, is announced. The event was very unexpected. She leaves two children, the youngest about three weeks old. This is announced to be a mistake. It was her husband's mother who died.

Mr. S. L. Goodale, of Saco, has been appointed Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture.

The Pension Arrearages bill is going to require about $28,000,000. The Bureau is rapidly completing the extra work, and settled nearly one-quarter of the claims in July. The balance will occupy the office until November.

The Mormon problem is likely to give some trouble in the future. The Government is determined to put down polygamy.

A serious riot in Quebec, on the 15th, resulted in the death of several of the rioters, and a loss of property to the amount of some $50,000.

We have had a marked change in weather, the past week. A rainstorm on Saturday, Sunday and Monday developed into a gale on Monday night which caused much damage along the cost. The yacht fleet at South Boston was badly demoralized and several vessels were carried ashore. Ships at sea had a hard night of it, and frequent wrecks are reported from Marshfield, Gloucester and around Cape Cod. The greatest damage, however, was experienced in the South. Morehead City, and Beaufort, N. C., lost $100,000 worth of property, and Norfolk, Va., lost twice or thrice that sum.

New Hampshire State Fair.—The coming New Hampshire State Fair, which is to be held at Dover, N. H., on the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th of September, promises to be the most attractive of any fair held in the State for many years. The premiums to be awarded amount to $10,000, of which $7000 will be given as agricultural and stock awards. The amount devoted to purses for the trotting meeting is $3000. The entries for this close Aug. 25, and among the entries will undoubtedly be found several of the horses now engaged in the various meetings comprising the Grand Central Circuit. It is expected that Gov. Head and staff will be present daily during the continuance of the fair, and for his especial accommodation a large tent is now being made. An immense number of box stalls, cattle pens, sheds, &c., have been erected, the grand stand enlarged and paint most profusely applied, rendering the buildings within the inclosure quite attractive in appearance.

MURDER IN BOSTON.

On Friday morning, 15th, the dead body of Mr. Jos. F. Frye, a merchant of this city, was found in the cellar of his residence at No. 13 Joy St. There were thirteen cuts and bruises on his body, and he had been shot through the heart. In the dining-room the iron and steel safe, arranged as a sort of sideboard, was found open and portions of its contents lying about the room. Some silver ware and Mr. Frye's gold watch were missing.

Detectives were at once set to work on the case, and on Monday they had obtained evidence sufficient to warrant the arrest of two persons, a Greek, about twenty-two years old, named Antonio Ardito, and an Italian, Nicolo Infantino, sixteen years old, who were taken into custody. After some hours' confinement they "weakened," and the Italian confessed that the two, in company with a third, a Sicilian known as Larry O'Neil, had plotted and carried out the murder and robbery. Mr. Frye had become somewhat intimate with "Nick," by being shaved by him at the barber's shop where the Italian was employed, and Nick managed to get an invitation to call at Mr. Frye's with a friend. On Thursday evening he went there with the Greek, and Larry, who was to watch outside. After playing billiards with Mr. F., they induced him to show them over the house, and as soon as they entered the cellar they attacked him. The stabs were inflicted with a large pair of shears, which were wielded by the Greek. Frye struggled, and Nick shot him, under threats of his own murder by the Greek, as he claims. The death of their victim was instantaneous. They rifled his pockets, took the silver, and left. The plunder was divided among the three, and concealed, and has since been recovered by the detectives. The third party, Larry, managed to elude the officers and is still at large.

The prompt arrest of the criminals, with the slight clue which the police had to follow, is highly creditable to our police.

MORE DEFALCATIONS.

The announcement of another defalcation in a Fall River Corporation was made last week. It seems that Walter Paine, 3d, Treasurer of the American Linen Company, has been dealing in futures, and the mill has lost heavily, to an amount somewhat exceeding one hundred thousand dollars. His transactions have been similar to those of George B. Durfee, his brother-in-law, at the Mechanics' Mill. A meeting of the stockholders has been called, for the 20th inst.

There was renewed excitement at Fall River, Tuesday, growing out of the arrest of George B. Durfee, the ex-treasurer of the Mechanics mills, and the flight of Walter Paine, 3d, the speculating treasurer of the American linen mill. Durfee is in jail for the want of bail to the amount of $35,000, his father-in-law refusing to become his bondsman. Paine was allowed to go to Providence to visit his mother, having professed penitence for his past actions and a willingness to meet the consequences. Intelligence was received Tuesday, however, that he would not return home at present, and the supposition is that he has left the country. There are many rumors concerning him and his financial operations, some of which, tf true, would make him a greater criminal than has yet been charged.

Mr. M. Roach, cashier in the Citizen's National Bank, Washington, is a defaulter to the amount of $60,000. He has been using it in stock speculations. His bonds and the surrender of his property, will nearly make good the loss to the bank.

An assistant overseer in the Pacific Mills, Lawrence, James W. Wilbur, has been detected in falsifying the pay rolls of his help and appropriating the money thus obtained to his own use. It is suspected that his peculations have extended over the past three or four years, and amount to $2,000 or $3,000. He has not been arrested.

The Mormon Problem.—Referring to the position of our Government in regard to the emigration of Mormons to this country, a Washington dispatch says a member of the Cabinet states that the object of the letter to our diplomatic representatives was to properly set forth the charges against Mormonism, so that a public discussion in the foreign press would follow, and make the truth known to all classes. This object appears to have been already attained. The right of every nation to police its own territory has never been denied. Polygamy has now been declared a crime, and the Administration has the right to refuse permission to land to steamships laden with Utah recruits. The United States Attorney has been instructed when the Grand Jury meets in Utah in October to make an effort to bring the Mormon leaders to punishment. Every facility will be given grand juries to investigate polygamy. Trouble is apprehended. The Government may have to put its foot down with emphasis. The question has not been originated by Mr. Hayes. A Mormon has been convicted, who was indicted in 1874, so that the question is really one handed down from the preceding Administration.

The Yellow Fever.—Reports from Memphis represent the city as completely infected, and express fears that the worst stage is yet to come. The new cases reported are largely among the blacks, who refuse to go into camps. Up to Sunday night, the deaths for the week were 46—total to date, 139. The Howard Association have 207 nurses in attendance upon 196 sick families, of which 76 are colored. The thorough disinfection of the city is to be at once commenced by the State Board of Health.

There are six cases at quarantine in St. Louis, all refugees from the South. A little girl who arrived from Havana last week, died at New York quarantine, Monday. A few cases are reported at New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, all imported, and mostly from Havana. At the last named city there were 100 deaths last week, seven more than the previous week.

Pension Arrearages. — A Washington dispatch says the Pension Bureau is rapidly completing the extra work thrown upon it in consequence of the Arrearages act, though the great activity of the office in July, when 11,000 claims, or one-fourth of the whole number, were settled, has taken off the strain and work is lighter. It is estimated that about 15,000 claims remain unsettled, and it is expected that these will occupy the office until November. The special activity in July increased the debt for that month $6,500,000, but this result is not anticipated in the future. As the end approaches, it is seen that the estimates made by the office, placing the amount of arrearages to be met at $28,000,000 were quite accurate.

Colorado Railroad Matters. — The Denver & Rio Grande Railway was delivered up by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Co., Aug. 15, as directed by the Circuit Court, and is now being operated by the receiver pending the litigation, under orders to manage it independent of the Atchison and all other lines, solely with reference to its own interests and so as to produce the largest possible earnings. This will deprive the Atchison, Topeka & Sante Fe, and the Pueblo & Arkansas Valley roads of at least half of a very large traffic over their east and west line, estimated at $2,000,000 annually, which they have hitherto enjoyed exclusively.

Maine Board of Agriculture.—The *Maine Farmer* states that Mr. S. L. Goodale, of Saco, who was Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, from 1856 to 1873, has been appointed Secretary of the Board, by Governor Garcelon, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. S. L. Boardman. The appointment will hold until the Board at its next annual meeting in February elects its Secretary. The Board will meet this year at Dennysville, Sept. 2.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

About 11 o'clock Thursday night, 14th, fire was discovered in Tremont Temple, in this city, which was not subdued until that part of the structure which included the main hall was a thorough ruin. The large organ was completely destroyed, and the front portions of the building damaged by water. The fire did not go below the floor of the large hall. Among the numerous tenants were the Baptist Missionary Union, Home Missionary Society, *The Watchman*, and four stores on the ground floor. The damage to the building is estimated at about $80,000, and to occupants, $20,000—covered by insurance. During the fire, several firemen were badly burnt by the flames forced out by the falling of the roof. The Parker House which adjoins the Temple was in considerable danger at one time. As the building has been a noted one, we give a brief summary of its history:

The ground since occupied by Tremont Temple was first covered by a public building in 1827, when the old Tremont Theatre was erected, Theatrical performances were given until 1843, when the proprietors sold the building to the Rev. Mr. Colver's Baptist Society. The last entertainment was on the night of June 23, and three nights later Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, delivered a lecture in the theatre, the net proceeds of which went toward defraying the cost of the alteration of it into a church, which was done at the expense of about $25,000. A portion of the building was arranged for stores and offices, and the large hall, used on Sundays as a place of worship, was on week days and evenings let for miscellaneous meetings, and the name of "Tremont Temple" was given to the edifice. In 1849 the edifice narrowly escaped destruction by fire, which originated in the basement. It was finally burned on the morning of Wednesday, March 31, 1852. The total loss of property was very large, as the building was occupied by artists, dentists, etc., whose actual loss could not be ascertained. The fire communicated to Chapman Hall and other adjacent buildings, which were also destroyed.

The proprietors then built the edifice now in part destroyed. It cost over $230,000, and in 1858 it was purchased for $165,000 by the Evangelical Baptist Benevolent and Missionary Society, which had been formed for the purpose of securing the constant maintenance in Boston of evangelical preaching for the young and destitute, with free seats; for the employment of the colporteur and missionary laborers in Boston and elsewhere; for the purpose of providing suitable central apartments to other and kindred benevolent and missionary societies; and for the general purpose of ministering to the spiritual wants of the needy and destitute. The main hall was 124 feet long, 72 feet wide and 50 feet high, had deep galleries and was capable of seating 2000 persons. Beneath it was a smaller hall called the Meionaon, with seats for nearly 800 persons, used mostly for religious and temperance meetings; and besides, there were vestries, committee rooms, etc. For many years Tremont Temple has been known as the headquarters of New England Baptists and their principal associations have had their offices in the building.

The iron foundry at Pocasset was burned on Saturday evening. It was owned by Henry S. Sterling & Co. of New York. The loss is estimated at $20,000; partially insured.

A new woolen mill in Orland, Me., owned by Axel Hayford of Belfast, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. The mill was valued at $10,000, on which there was $5,000 insurance. The machinery was partially insured.

The Locust Grove Hotel and pavilion, Bath, L. I., were destroyed by fire Thursday, 14th, and the majority of the boarders lost everything. The fire commenced in the pavilion, where two men were engaged in filling lamps, one of which exploded, and the men were slightly burned. Four bodies have been recovered from the ruins—J. W. Pearce, the proprietor; W. Schurchardst, keeper of the shooting gallery; and two female servants. There were many narrow escapes from death. The loss of property is about 75,000, insured $25,000.

At Madrid, N. Y., 14th, the stores of Mr. Smith and O. C. Robinson, with outbuildings, were burnt. Loss $120,000.

Early Thursday morning, 14th, lightning struck iron tank No. 209 on the United Pipe line, owned by William Munhall of Pittsburg, and containing 18,000 barrels of oil. The tank was torn to pieces, and the burning oil flowed down the hillside. Efforts to extinguish the burning oil up to Saturday evening were ineffectual. Five tanks containing 85,000 barrels of oil, have been burned. The third tank caught at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, and burst with terrific force, the concussion shattering every pane of glass on River avenue and knocking several people senseless. The burning oil rushed into the river, which became a sheet of flame. The greatest consternation prevailed, every one fleeing to the hills for safety. The wind suddenly changing, the town was saved. The flames were confined to the tanks. The principal losses are: Munhall & Co., $19,000; Graham Oil Co., $6,000; United Pipe Line, $45,000; Fenton, $5,000, and many smaller amounts. There was very little insurance. Later reports say 80,000 barrels of oil are burned, and the total loss is estimated at $100,000.

A fire broke out Sunday in a barn on Michigan avenue, Detroit, beyond the city limits. There being no available water supply the flames could not be stayed, and soon destroyed ten buildings, including three brick stores and five frame dwellings. The total loss is estimated at $30,000; insurance $14,000.

A block of brick buildings at West Bend, Wisconsin, were burnt on Saturday. They comprised the main part of the business street. Loss $40,000; insured $8,000.

A fire at Lebanon, Mo., 14th, destroyed four stores. Loss $60,000.

A large elevator, with some 150,000 bushels of grain, was burnt at St. Louis, Friday night, with three ice houses adjoining. Loss on elevator $100,000; insured $25,000.

HEAVY STORM.

On Saturday, 16th, a rain storm set in which continued for three days, being specially severe during the night of Monday, when we had a heavy gale and a large fall of rain. The reports from different quarters show that the effects of the storm were very wide and in the aggregate very serious, though no single disaster of startling proportions is thus far reported, and the loss of life seems to have been remarkably small. The damage to shipping all along the New England coast was very great, and hardly an exposed pleasure yacht escaped more or less serious disaster. The greatest damage in the interior was to the fruit crop, immense quantities of fruit being blown from the trees in an unripe condition. The wind on the Virginia and North Carolina coasts amounted to a hurricane, and th damage to sea-side hotels and other property is to be reckoned by hundreds of thousands of dollars. At Wilmington, N. C., between midnight of Sunday and 8 o'clock Monday morning, 4 38-100 inches of rain fell, and the velocity of the wind reached sixty-eight miles an hour. In the city several houses were unroofed and trees uprooted, while it is feared that the crops throughout the State are seriously injured. At Norfolk, Va., the damage is estimated at over $200,000.

Boston Museum.—The theatre going public will regret to see the last of the juvenile *Pinafore* which is to be withdrawn on Saturday of the present week, after 106 performances by the young actors. The opera, including the performances of the regular company, has been given 241 times at the Museum. The Miniature Opera Company will make a tour of New England, under Mr. Murphy's management.

The regular season, the 37th, will open on Monday evening, Aug. 25, when the play presented will be "*The School for Scandal*," with a cast embracing most of the following ladies and gentlemen, who comprise the company: Miss Annie Clarke, Mrs. J. R. Vincent, Miss May Davenport, Miss Sadie Martinot, Miss Georgie Tyler, Miss Rose Temple, Miss Alice Carle, Miss Kate Ryan, Miss Clara Irving, Miss Hattie Hill, and Messrs. Charles Barron, William Warren, J. S. Haworth, B. R. Graham, George W. Wilson, Alfred Hudson, J. Burrows, J. H. Jones, J. B. Mason, J. H. Ring, L. J. Loring, J. Nolan, W. Melbourne, G. A. Schiller, F. E. Shannon and C. B. Maffit. The opportunity to witness this delightful old comedy should be improved, as it will have but one representation. On the second night of the season, 26th, the drama of "*The Danicheffs*," a play which has been exceedingly popular elsewhere, will be produced for the first time at the Museum, with new scenery and a strong cast.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

Since our last we have received the following additions to our list of fairs. We shall publish the complete list in our next, and would like to have our readers send us the time and place of their county or local shows, where not already given.

MAINE.

Aroostook, North,	Presque Isle,	Oct.	1, 2
Lincoln,	Damariscotta,	Sept.	23, 25
Oxford,	So. Paris,	Sept.	30-Oct. 2
Penobscot,	Exeter,	Oct.	1, 2
Windham,	Windham,	Oct.	1

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Newport,	Newport,	Oct.	8
Rochester,	Rochester,	Sept.	30-Oct. 2

VERMONT.

Patrons' Ag.,	Chester,	Sept.	18

MASSACHUSETTS.

Newton Horticultural,	Newton,	Sept.	23, 25
No. Andover Far. Club,	No. Andover,	Sept.	24

CONNECTICUT.

Falls Village,	Falls Village,	Sept.	9, 11
New Milford,	New Milford,	Oct.	1, 3
Watertown,	Watertown,	Sept.	23, 25

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Nellie Wrenshall Grant Sartoris, only daughter of Ex-President Grant, died at London, Eng., on the 15th inst. She was born in Galena, Ill., July 4, 1855, and received a careful education and training. Her girl-life in Washington, when her parents became occupants of the White House, was passed quietly and simply. During her father's service as President she made her entrance into society, of which she was a bright ornament. She was particularly admired for her modest and gentle demeanor. It was during her Washington life that she met her future husband, a son of Mr. Edward Sartoris of England whose wife was Adelaide Kemble, sister of Fanny Kemble. The family is a wealthy one, and the elder Sartoris was formerly British minister at one of the minor courts of Southern Europe. The wedding of Miss Grant in May, 1874, was a very brilliant one, and the happy couple soon after took their departure for England, where they have since resided. Their union has been blessed with one child, born just about four years ago, and a second, now three weeks old. The death of Mrs. Sartoris was entirely unexpected.

The above announcement was an error on the part of the operator, arising from the death of Mrs. Edward J. Sartoris, mother of Algernon Sartoris. Her maiden name was Adelaide Kemble, daughter of Charles Kemble, the great actor. Her father's necessities compelled her and her sister to go upon the stage. Her mother had been a Viennoise dancer, who, going to London, had learned English, and then learned ballads which she sang exquisitely. Adelaide acquired from her mother a habit of singing with an accompaniment of dramatic action, and her ability in this direction won fame for her. She appeared three nights in the week at the Covent Garden Theatre while it was under her father's management, but he did not meet with much success even with her aid. Her theatrical career was brought to an end by an offer of marriage from Mr. Sartoris, who was very wealthy, owning estates both in England and Wales. She was married to him in 1843 and since then has led a happy domestic life. She has written a little for the press and has produced a very readable book entitled "A Week in a French Country House."

Resolutions presenting the names of James Oglethorpe and Crawford W. Long as representatives of Georgia in the National Gallery of States at Washington passed unanimously in the House, and will pass the Senate without dissent, and at once be signed by the Governor. Carpenter's portrait of Dr. Long will be presented by United States Senator Gordon.

A dispatch from Rome says the health and strength of the Pope have visibly declined. His physicians insist on an immediate change of air, but the Pope refuses at present to change his residence.

A London letter says Rev. Newman Hall has alienated a great deal of public sympathy by his admission during the divorce trial that he was under a conditional promise to marry again.

Gov. Head of New Hampshire has accepted an invitation of Gov. Van Zandt to visit Rhode Island at the time of the military encampment next month. Gov. Head will be accompanied by the officers of his staff.

Sojourner Truth, the famous colored woman, who is now 103 years old, is at Chicago, en route to Kansas, to make a study of the colored exodus. Her eyesight is so much improved that she now does without glasses. Her hair likewise is turning black, and her step is as agile and her conversing powers as good as in her youth.

George Bancroft, who is spending the summer at Newport, will be seventy-nine next October, yet seems to be as robust and capable of intellectual labor as ever. He is very young in feeling and partial to the society of young ladies.

Hon. Schuyler Colfax has received so many invitations to repeat his lecture, "Across the Continent," that he has consented. It is descriptive of a three thousand mile ride, and as told by Mr. Colfax is one of the most interesting lectures that is delivered.

A report is circulated in London that the Emperor William of Germany is breaking up mentally, and his memory entirely gone.

The address at the Rutland County, Vt., Fair will be given by President Hulbert of Middlebury College.

The departments at Washington will be pretty much left to run themselves this week. Secretaries Sherman, Thompson and Schurz were to leave for the West Monday or Tuesday, and Evarts and Devens are already absent.

Prince Kung, the Regent of China, has induced Gen. Grant to act as mediator between China and Japan in the case of the seizure by the latter government of the Loo Choo Islands, a dependency of China.

Cattle Show.—The Patrons' Agricultural Society will hold their annual Fair at Chester, Vt., on Thursday, Sept. 18. The admission fee is very light, and there should be a general turnout of exhibitors and the public. The address will be delivered by Hon. John B. Mead, State Superintendent of Agriculture, and there will be short speeches by prominent gentlemen. A. D. L. Herrick, of Andover, Vt., is President, and Elwin W. Goddard, So. Reading, Vt., is Secretary.

Attempted Murder.—Woodsville, N. H., is the scene of a probable murder. In an altercation between a number of women, Tuesday night, 12th, Susan Fuller was knocked down by Mrs. Williams and Esther, her daughter, and so brutally beaten that her life is despaired of. All the women are said to be of shady character. About 2 o'clock, Friday morning, an attempt to assassinate Mrs. Fuller, as she laid in her bed, was made, and an ugly wound inflicted with a blunt weapon. The assailant escaped. The injury is severe, and the woman's right eye probably destroyed.

Prudent Stock Speculations.—The Stock Exchange never presented such an admirable condition for profitable and rapid stock operations. There never before have been so many fortunes made by quick fluctuations and skilful manipulations. Careful and reasonable people only operate through the combination system of Messrs. Lawrence & Co., which enables those with large or small means to invest and realize handsome profits, which are divided *pro rata* among the shareholders every thirty days. New combinations are constantly forming. From $25 to $10,000 can be safely invested with splendid opportunities for quick profits. An Illinois grain dealer made $13,220.41 in two investments. A Michigan farmer invested $300 which yielded $433.14. He made by three re-investments over $3,000. A Wisconsin country merchant made $4,249.16 in four combinations; and others have done equally as well. New explanatory circular, with "unerring rules for success," mailed by Messrs. Lawrence & Co., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, New York City.

Boston Lead Manufacturing Co.—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of this company in another column. This is the old and well-known Boston Lead Co., under a new organization, with Samuel Little for President, and Wm. J. Bride for Treasurer—names which guarantee perfection in manufacture and strict integrity in business. With improved machinery, their specialty, the Star Brand of White Lead will be kept up in quality which cannot be excelled. Consumers of White Lead, Red Lead or Litharge, Lead Pipe, Tin Lined Pipe, Tin Pipe and Sheet Lead, will do well to examine their manufactures before purchasing elsewhere.

A Trial Bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will work wonders. You will be surprised at its immediate results.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Massachusetts Republican State Convention will be held at Worcester, Sept. 16. Ex-Gov. Bullock will preside.

Gov. Talbot's letter, anticipated for some time declining a renomination, was published Wednesday morning. He says his reasons for this step are entirely personal and entirely disconnected from matters of State or politics, and declares that his action is final.

The Executive Committees of the New York State Alliance and the State Grange have resolved to present candidates to both the Republican and Democratic Conventions for nomination. This action has its origin in the fresh hostility in that State to the policy pursued by railroad corporations in discriminating against local business.

The people of Maine are to vote upon propositions to amend the Constitution which provide for biennial elections and sessions of the Legislature, at the coming election.

The New York Democratic State Convention will be held at Syracuse, September 10.

The Prohibitionists will hold a convention to nominate candidates for State officers September 24. Rev. Dr. Miner will be asked to preside.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Primary and Reform Schools, salaries were reduced as follows: Westboro' Reform School—Superintendent, $1600 instead of $1800; Physician, $250 instead of $300. Industrial School for Girls at Lancaster—Superintendent, $1200 and the support of two children, instead of $1350; Physician, $200 to $100.

The object of the recent Mormon letter to our diplomatic representatives was to properly set forth the charges against Mormonism, so that a public discussion in the foreign press would follow and make the truth known. As polygamy has been declared a crime, the Government holds that it has a right to prevent those who practice it from landing on our shores.

At a meeting of the Governor and Council of New Hampshire, 14th, the following appointments were made: Committee to investigate the financial affairs of Carroll county, John Y. Mugridge of Concord, James E. French of Moultonborough, Clarence E. Carr of Andover. Trustee of Insane Asylum, Dr. Charles P. Frost of Hanover. Members of the Board of Agriculture, Moses Humphrey of Concord, C. M. Tuttle of Littleton, W. H. H. Mason of Moultonborough, B. G. Towne of Lancaster, David H. Goodell of Antrim, J. W. Sanborn of Gilmanton.

MEDIATION IN SOUTH AMERICA PROPOSED.

A Washington dispatch of the 17th says the important announcement is made with authority that our Government has instructed Minister Christiancy at Lima, Peru, and Minister Osborn at Santiago, Chili, to communicate to the Governments to which they are accredited that the United States deeply regrets the unhappy condition of affairs existing between Chili and Peru, and that, while our Government does not desire to thrust its mediation upon them, yet such is its regard for the peace and prosperity of both that, should it be mutually desired, we shall be very ready to use our good offices to secure an honorable settlement of the difficulties between the belligerent Governments, whenever they shall indicate that such friendly services will be accepted to bring about an honorable peace. These instructions have been communicated to the Governments of Peru and Chili, but sufficient time has not elapsed for a reply. It is a reasonable hope on the part of our Government that this tender, made in the spirit of friendship, will lead to the acceptance of mediation and bring about a speedy termination of the war.

The Markets.

BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 20, 1879.

[Corrected weekly by Hilton & Woodward, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton;* Geo. H. Russell, Nos. 17 & 19 *Poultry and Game;* H. Bird & Co., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Pork, Lard and Hams;* C. C. Chamberlin & Co., Nos. 79 & 81, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs;* Sands, Furber & Co., Nos. 88 & 90, *Fruit and Vegetables;* Shattuck & Jones, No. 128, *Fish;* Geo. E. Richardson & Co., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts.*]

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Butter, ₩ lb—		Cheese, ₩ lb	8 @ 12
Lump	25 @ 35	Sage, ₩ lb	14 @ 15
Prime	20 @ 25	Neufchatel, ea	@ 10
2d quality	15 @ 20	Eggs, ₩ doz	@ 17
common,	12 @ 15		

Fruits and Berries.

Apples—₩ bbl	2 00 @ 4 00	Hamburg, lb	75 @ 1 00
new, ₩ lb	30 @ 35	Lemons, ₩ doz	15 @ 25
Bananas, doz	30 @ 50	Muskmelon, ea	15 @ 50
Blackberries, qt	15 @ 20	Oranges, ₩ doz	50 @ 62
Blueberries, qt	10 @ 12	Peaches, bask	1 25 @ 1 75
Canteloupes, ea	10 @ 25	Pears, ₩ pk	50 @ 1 00
Cocoanuts, ea	5 @ 8	Pineapples, ea	10 @ 20
Grapes—		Whortleber's, qt	10 @ 12
Cultivated, ₩ lb	8 @ 10	Watermelons, ea	30 @ 50

Fruits and Nuts—Dry and Canned.

Almonds, ₩ lb	25 @ 40	Pecans ₩ lb	@ 20
shelled, ₩ lb	50 @ 60	Prunes, ₩ lb	15 @ 20
Apples, ₩ lb	8 @ 12	Peaches, ₩ lb	20 @ 25
₩ qt cans	10 @ 15	Quinces, ₩ lb	@ 50
Chestnuts, qt	@ 30	Raisins, lay'rs, ₩ lb	25 @ 33
Citron, ₩ lb	25 @ 38	keg, ₩ lb	10 @ 15
Dates, ₩ lb	10 @ 15	Shagbarks, ₩ qt	@ 15
Figs, ₩ lb	10 @ 15	Walnuts, Englsh	15 @ 20
Filberts, ₩ lb	@ 20	Naples,	@ @
Peanuts ₩ qt	10 @ 15	Zante curts, ₩ lb	10 @ 12

Vegetables.

Beans, ₩ pk	37 @ 50	Onions, ₩ pk	@ 50
shell, ₩ qt	@ 15	Peas, split, ₩ qt	@ 10
Beets, ₩ pk	@ 25	Potatoes, ₩ pk	25 @ 30
Carrots, ₩ pk	@ 30	₩ bushel	75 @ 1 00
Cauliflowers, ea	15 @ 37	Squash, ea	10 @ 25
Corn, green, doz	15 @ 20	sweet, ₩ lb	5 @ 6
Cucumbers, ea	1 @ 2	Sage and Thyme—	
pickling, ₩ 100	@ 10	₩ bunch	@ 6
Egg Plant, ea	15 @ 25	Squashes—	
Lecks, bch	@ 5	Marrow, ₩ lb	@ 2
Lettuce ₩ head	@ 5	Tomatoes, pk	@ 50
Okra, ₩ pk	@ @	Turnips, ₩ pk	@ 25

Meats—Fresh.

Beef, ₩ lb—		Lard, leaf	@ 7
Sirloin steak	20 @ 22	Tried	8 @ 9
Round do.	13 @ 15	Mutton—	
Rib, roast	16 @ 18	legs, ₩ lb	14 @ 18
Chuck do.	5 @ 8	fore qr, ₩ lb	6½ @ 10
Plate and rib	6 @ 8	chops	15 @ 20
Soup pieces	3 @ 4	Pork, ₩ lb—	
Liver	6 @ 8	Roast and stks	7 @ 8
Hearts, ₩ lb	3 @ @	Suet, ₩ lb	6½ @ 7
Hogs, round, ₩ lb	@ 5½	Tallow, ₩ lb	7 @ 8
Shoulder, ea	@ @	Veal, ₩ qr	3 @ 17
Kidney, each	@ 8	fore qr	8 @ 12
Lamb—Spring		loins	15 @ 20
hind qr ₩ lb	15 @ 18	Sweetbreads, pr	25 @ 35
fore qr ₩ lb	8 @ 12		

Meats—Salt, Smoked, &c.

Pork, hams, ₩ lb	9 @ @	smoked, ea	1 00 @ 1 25
Bacon, ₩ lb	9 @ 12	Sheep, do. ₩ dz	@ 50
Shoulders, ₩ lb	6 @ 7	Pigs' feet, ₩ lb	@ 8
Salt, ₩ lb	6 @ 7	Sausage, ₩ lb	@ 12
Beef, corned, ₩ lb	6 @ 9	Bologna, ₩ lb	7 @ 8
Smoked, ₩ lb	14 @ 17	Tripe, ₩ lb	@ @ 10
Tongues, ₩ lb	13 @ 14		

Poultry and Game.

Chickens, ₩ lb	30 @ @	squabs, ₩ pr	50 @ @ 60
Ducks, clicks, ₩ lb	20 @ @	Pigs, sucking, ea	1 50 @ 3 00
Fowls, ₩ lb	12 @ 20	quarter, ₩ lb	@ 15
Geese, ₩ lb	10 @ 15	Turkeys—	
Green, ₩ lb	@ @	choice, ₩ lb	25 @ 28
Pigeons, ₩ doz	1 50 @ 2 00		

Fish—Fresh.

Bass, ₩ lb	@ 15	Halibut, ₩ lb	@ 12
Bluefish, ₩ lb	@ 10	chicken, ₩ lb	10 @ 12
Cod, ₩ lb	@ 6	Mackerel, ea	@ 15
Prime	@ @	skin	@ 20
tongues, ₩ lb	@ 12	Perch, ₩ doz	@ 12
cheeks, ₩ lb	@ 10	white, ₩ lb	@ 10
Liver Oil, pt	@ @	Pickerel, ₩ lb	@ 12
Cusk, ₩ lb	@ 6	Salmon, ₩ lb	25 @ 30
Eels, ₩ lb	10 @ 12	Swordfish, ₩ lb	@ 12
Flounders, ea	@ 5	Trutog, ₩ lb	@ 10
Frogs' legs, doz	@ 35	Trout, ₩ lb	15 @ 30
Haddock, ₩ lb	@ 5		

Fish—Dry, Smoked, Shell, &c.

Cod, dry, ₩ lb	7 @ 9	Salt, ₩ kit	2 25 @ 4 50
Clams, ₩ gall	@ 75	Lobster, ₩ lb	@ 8
Halibut, smkd, ₩ lb	@ 12	Oysters—Com. stew,	
Fins

Farmers' Directory.

The Business Houses whose cards appear in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.

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General Intelligence.

A VENERABLE STONE CUTTER. — Mr. Thomas R. Pierce, who was born in Groton, in April, 1779, and is therefore over eighty years of age, is still actively employed at his trade, in this city. He has had a varied experience. Beginning to cut stone Oct. 1, 1815; he has been employed on the Northern Canal, N. Y., 1818-19; Boston milldam, 1820; Locket Shoals canal, S. C., 1821; Reading canal, Pa., 1822; Maine State Prison, 1823; cut the first stone at the opening of the quarries at Sandy Bay, now Rockport, Mass., in 1824; Nashua and R. I., and Western canals, 1825-7; the Dry Dock at Charlestown, 1829-32; on street work for Boston from 1848 to 1858, the only person in that calling for ten years, during which he fitted over 1500 sets of curb-stones; and for the last ten years has been employed at the city stone yard. Mr. Pierce is strictly temperate, uses no tobacco—no, never!—and has taken no ardent spirits for sixty years. His present good health and ability, we attribute partly to the fact that, for more than twenty years, he has taken *and paid for* the NEW ENGLAND FARMER. When we add that he is a member of a Masonic Lodge, we believe we have given the main points in a long and useful life.

RIOTS AT QUEBEC. — The long-pending troubles between the Ship Laborers' Society of Quebec culminated on Friday, 15th, in a desperate and bloody conflict. An engagement was precipitated in the morning on Champlain street (lower town) between the seceding or French Canadian members of the society, and the Irish wing of the organization, the latter being the aggressors. The fight resulted in a repulse of the Frenchmen, who are reported to have had four or five of their number killed, and twenty-six are known to have been wounded. The Irishmen, determined to overcome their adversaries, planted cannon in Champlain street, and patiently awaited further operations. In the afternoon the seceders, to the number of 1800, mustered on the Plains of Abraham, and subsequently made a rush through the St. Louis suburbs, firing their weapons promiscuously as they approached the city. The damage by the riot is estimated at $50,000; beside the commercial loss to the city which must follow.

HOW WOMEN WOULD VOTE.

Were the question submitted to the ballot, and women were allowed to vote, every woman in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. Dr. Pierce has received hundreds of grateful testimonials of its curative powers.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, March 4, 1878.

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Dear Sir :—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In no despair I commenced the use of your Favorite Prescription. It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully,

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ELIXIR VITÆ FOR WOMEN.—MRS. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery. Hereafter no woman need lose her freshness for want of the life-giving and health-restoring cordial which at once revives the drooping spirits; invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions; gives elasticity and firmness to the step; restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of beauty the fresh roses of life's Spring and early summer time. Mrs. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, for all female complaints, has done all this in numerous cases, as this lady, as above, will elicit all necessary information.

DREW JACKSON'S BEST Sweet Navy Tobacco.

THE PANAMA CANAL SCHEME.—The Panama canal scheme has virtually failed. M. de Lesseps having announced that the 800,000 shares of the stock placed on the market cannot be disposed of, those persons who have subscribed will be permitted to withdraw their deposits. The projector of the enterprise has concluded to await a more favorable opportunity before proceeding with his scheme.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—The contract for marble to complete the Washington monument has been awarded to Mr. Briggs of Sheffield, Mass., whose bid was 88 cents per cubic foot. There were five competitors.

☞ Canning crabs, a new industry at Oxford, Md., gives employment to 170 persons who put up from 12,000 to 15,000 crabs daily, or over 500,000 a month.

The World Abroad.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

Great Britain.

LONDON, Aug. 14. The *Globe* says that Sir Michael Hicks Beach, in the House of Commons yesterday, announced that the Canadian Government had made no proposal on the subject of the Canada Pacific Railway. Any arrangement which the Government made would have to be ratified by Parliament, which would be prorogued Friday.

A severe thunder storm yesterday caused damage to the crops in the midland counties.

The reduction in wages of the Burnley cotton operatives came into force at many mills yesterday. The weavers have called a meeting for Tuesday to protest against the repeated reductions.

The House of Commons to-day committed Chas. E. Grissell to Newgate Prison until the prorogation of Parliament, as a punishment for having evaded the warrant of the Speaker of the House for his arrest. He will be liable to arrest at the next session of Parliament on the original charge of a Wheat is gradually rotting, and any crops left standing will not pay for cutting. The river at Sheffield was so violent as to wash away the foundations of five houses in the course of construction.

The sugar refinery of David Martineau & Sons was burned on Saturday. Damage estimated at £100,000.

The *Telegraph* says 30,000 pounds' worth of American eagles were withdrawn from the Bank of England yesterday for shipment to New York.

At Lurgan, on Saturday, a force of police numbering 200 charged on a mob with fixed bayonets. The police were beaten back and twenty injured. The rival mobs fired at each other with rifles. One of the leaders of the Catholic party had some dynamite in his possession, which exploded, injuring him, it is feared, fatally.

A week's notice of 5 per cent. reduction of wages has been posted in most of the cotton mills at Stalybridge, where 20,000 spindles are running on short time; 280,000 are stopped altogether, and 636,000 are working full time. A more general adoption of the short time system is expected this winter. In Ashton under Lyne, 425,000 spindles are stopped, and 200,000 working short time.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says as Cashmere is the only part of India which appears still threatened with famine there are hopes of a revival of prosperity in India. So confident is this feeling in Manchester that great anticipations are indulged in, and here and there preparations are made for a great revival in the eastern trade. In the British iron trade the signs of improvement have reached that stage that workmen are beginning to claim an increase of wages. In Sheffield the starting of new furnaces is contemplated, as stocks are being removed. A cheerful feeling in other trades is reported, though business is now stagnant.

Breach of privilege of the House.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says that in consequence of an active American demand, every large ironmaking district in the kingdom is showing unmistakable signs of revival in iron production.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15. A London telegram says the well-known financial agent James McHenry is unable to meet his liabilities. A tremendous run exists at his office. The liabilities are estimated at $5,000,000, and the assets are believed to be very poor.

LONDON, Aug. 15. Parliament was prorogued to-day at 2.15 P. M., the speech from the throne being delivered by royal commission. Her Majesty refers to the cordial relations existing between Great Britain and the other powers, announces that the territorial stipulations of the Berlin treaty have been faithfully carried out, but regrets that the calamities of the late war have prevented the Sultan of Turkey from adopting those reforms, the necessity of which has been fully acknowledged by the Porte. The success of the British arms in Afghanistan and South Africa is adverted to, and the gallantry of the troops warmly commended.

The disturbance at Lurgan, Ireland, yesterday, was between a Home Rule procession and the police, who charged on the mob with fixed bayonets. Many of the police were wounded by stones. The latter also fired upon them and killed one and wounded two. The mob subsequently wrecked Lord Lurgan's gate lodges and the house of a Protestant.

LONDON, Aug. 17. Further rioting occurred at Lurgan, Saturday. Many houses were wrecked. The police were stoned and fired upon the rioters, wounding several.

LONDON, Aug. 18. Severe storms are reported from various quarters, causing much damage to crops and interruption to railway traffic. In consequence of the storm the traffic on the line of railway between Chester and Holyhead is suspended. The viaduct at Llanddulas, Wales, has been washed away, also some of the bridges. Several sewers were burst by the freshets on lines of the Liverpool railways. Birkenhead is flooded. There have been thirty hours of continuous rain at Chester. In Derbyshire, Trent and Derwent the rivers have overflowed their banks. All low lands are flooded.

France.

PARIS, Aug. 17. The number of victims in the accident on the Argenton and Granville Railroad is larger than at first expected. Fifteen were killed and thirty-six wounded.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 14. A London correspondent says: Of 800,000 shares in the Panama canal scheme put on the market about 20,000 have been applied for, and these chiefly through a syndicate supporting the scheme. Despite this undoubted failure, DeLesseps, backed by members of a French syndicate, is determined to persevere with the project.

Germany.

BERLIN, Aug. 13. The Imperial Bank of Germany have raised their rate of discount to 4 per cent, and interest on advance to 5 per cent.

A Berlin correspondent believes that the Ultramontanes emerge much weaker from the new elections, owing to their support of Bismarck's economic policy.

A Berlin correspondent reports the High Church party as resolved to make a fresh attempt to upset the present legislation in respect to the marriage laws. The matter will first be broached in the general Synod, where an effort will be made to repeal the act making civil marriage obligatory.

LONDON, Aug. 15. The *Times'* correspondent at Berlin hears from reliable authority that rye, the principal bread material of Germany, will yield at the highest estimate only three-quarters of the calculated average, whereas wheat, if the weather continues fine, as seems probable, will yield a full harvest. Barley promises about the same yield as rye, and oats a better. Potatoes are good, though some disease has appeared.

Spain.

LONDON, Aug. 13. It is expected that the Spanish Cortes will reassemble about the end of October, when the projected marriage of King Alfonso with the Arch Duchess Marie of Austria will be discussed, and after an adjournment for the wedding the Chambers will proceed to a discussion of the projected constitutional reforms in Cuba.

MADRID, Aug. 14. Several fires, some of incendiary origin, are reported in the Spanish Provinces. In one case thirty houses were destroyed and thirty-four persons perished in the flames.

The Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs has requested an explanation from the Mexican Government respecting the recent assassination of Spanish subjects in Mexico. It is stated that Spain intends to demand the payment of an indemnity to the families of the deceased and the punishment of the guilty persons.

LONDON, Aug. 14. The symptoms of irritation against Morocco continue to appear in the Spanish newspapers. The Ministerial organ, *Diario Espanol*, says: "The policy of Spain requires that great attention should be displayed to prevent violations of the rights of Spaniards resident in Morocco, but there should be no interference with Moorish internal affairs."

Austria.

LONDON, Aug. 15. A Vienna dispatch confirms the statement that the Emperor Francis Joseph, when at Ischl, granted Andrassy's petition for permission to retire from the Premiership, reserving, however, formal acceptance until his successor should be appointed. No question of foreign or domestic policy has determined Andrassy's resignation. He is actuated solely by desire for repose.

The new Austrian Ministry is a coalition, in which every party is represented excepted the once powerful German Constitutionalists. Baron Julius Von Horst, Minister of Justice and Public Worship, is a Protectionist, and Herr Falkenhayn, Minister of Agriculture, is a Clerical. The presence of the latter in the Ministry is considered an indication that Count Andrassy, Austro-Hungarian Premier, will leave office forever, not even accepting the Hungarian Premiership.

Affairs in the East.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—According to a Constantinople dispatch, there are at present in European Turkey more than sufficient military forces of all arms than will be required to deal with Greece in the event of war arising from the Greek frontier question. But the probable consequences of a war are not to be estimated by the number of troops on each side, as information from Macedonia shows that a rising in Bulgaria may easily be produced, which would cause a dangerous movement in Eastern Roumelia and Bulgaria.

VIENNA, Aug. 13. — Political correspondence states that the Sultan has disapproved of the plans of Safvet Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, for the settlement of the Greek frontier question. In these circumstances, M. Bralias, the second Greek plenipotentiary, who has long been waiting fruitlessly at Constantinople for the opening of negotiations, has asked permission of the Government to return home.

BUCHAREST, Aug. 13.—The wheat crop on the lower Danube has been harvested. The yield is good; prices will be stiffened by the failure of the maize crop.

LONDON, Aug 14.—The *Standard's* Vincennes dispatch says 1,476 houses were burned at Serajevo, and the losses will reach $25,000,000. Forty-six soldiers were killed and wounded.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The special correspondent of the Cologne *Gazette* at Constantinople telegraphs that the Sultan's private advisers are utterly infatuated and still believe that Turkey is able to oppose Europe. The discontent of the people throughout the Empire is growing. The stagnation of trade and the enormous prices for the necessaries of life, have embittered the people, whose anger was at first directed against the Sultan, so that his dethronement has been the leading topic for weeks in the public places of resort in Stamboul and Scutari. Since the report that Murad had recovered his reason, nine-tenths of the people look to his return for a remedy of these evils, but although it is a fact that he has become sane, yet he has contracted habits of drunkenness. People well acquainted with the feeling of the people think that if there is a further temporizing with the difficulties of the situation, there will be a crisis.

VIENNA, Aug. 18.—Preparations are making to enter Novi Bazar with fifteen to twenty thousand men, so as to extinguish the anticipated opposition.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—A despatch from Vienna says quiet has been restored in Macedonia.

CAIRO, Aug. 18.—The Egyptian ministry formed by Charif Pasha on the accession of the present Khedive has resigned. Another ministry composed of various pashas of whom little is known has been formed, the Khedive holding the presidency of the council.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 18.—A deputation of Albanians has arrived here, and presented a memorandum to the government asking that autonomy be granted Albania. The note of instructions to the Turkish commission makes no reservation in regard to the rectification of the Greek frontier. The Turkish ambassador at Rome has informed the Porte that Signor Cairoli, minister of foreign affairs, in conversation, declared that Italy would support France in the relation to rectification of the frontier, and that Waddington, minister of foreign affairs, had informed Italy that France would not go to war on behalf of Greece, but that he was confident of bringing about such an understanding among the European powers as would compel the Porte to carry out the treaty of Berlin.

The Zulu War.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—From a full examination of South African advices since the victory at Ulundi, the *Times* draws the conclsion that King Cetywayo risked all on that battle, and therefore that a conclusion of the war has been virtually reached.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Cape Town, July 29, reports Cetywayo as having sent word that he wishes to surrender but fears being killed. An answer was returned promising him safety and good treatment.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphs from Peitermaritzburg that he has reason to believe that the messengers from Cetywayo, who are making inquiries concerning the terms to be offered the King if he surrenders, are only spies sent to ascertain the movements of the British.

General Items.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Danish newspapers state that a terrific thunderstorm occurred in the Kingdom on the 4th instant. Over one hundred farm houses were destroyed and 50 persons killed. The damage to crops is incalculable.

It is expected that the St. Gothard mountain will be pierced and the tunnel carried right through by the end of the present year.

The volcano Kilauea, Sandwich Islands, is in eruption.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—A dispatch from Zermatt says: W. O. Moseley, Jr., a young physician of Boston, fell and was fatally injured while descending the Matterhorn.

The *Post's* Berlin dispatch asserts that the commander of the German gunboat Bismarck has been ordered to conclude with other Polynesian islands treaties of commerce similar to those with Samoa and Tonga.

Spain is about to revoke her several treaties with Morocco, and the garrison of the several Spanish posts in Africa will be increased.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The cholera is still prevalent at Cabul. Major Cavagnari has telegraphed that cholera has appeared among the recently returned from Herat. This causes a panic at Cabul, and some of the soldiers deserted. The cholera is diminishing at Candahar.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* says United States war ship Ticonderoga suffered considerably from sickness on her recent during her stay on the west coast of Africa and has been sent to St. Helena to recruit.

A correspondent at Vienna, discussing the chances of a war between Russia and China on the Kuldja question, says the Chinese have available over 100,000 men and 100 guns.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 17.—The first court martial at Moscow since the promulgation of military law was held Thursday, and condemned a private sentinel named Jenikeef to five years' hard labor in the mines for attacking and insulting a sentinel.

ROME, Aug. 18.—The health of General Garibaldi during the last three days has been worse. He cannot eat on account of arthritic pains.

It is reported that Ismail Pasha intends to reside at Genoa.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—The affairs in the Rumpa district of the Madras Presidency, growing out of levying a tax on palm trees, are so serious that the Duke of Buckingham has decided to proceed in person to the scene. This step is much criticised, great harm has already been done by conflict of authorities.

The Brazilian embassy in London publishes a telegram announcing that the new Brazilian internal loan is more than twice covered by subscriptions.

CALCUTTA, Aug. 18.—A timely rain in Cashmere might yet secure a rice crop equal to half the average crop. The statement made some time ago, that this would be enough to support the people, rests upon the assumption, apparently only too well founded, that half the inhabitants have either perished by famine or have emigrated.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAR.

PANAMA, Aug. 6.—The Peruvians appear disposed to take the initiative at once, having satisfied themselves of the greater speed of their few ships, insignificant in number and strength as compared with their enemies. The last raid of the Huascar stirred up the bile of the Chilian Admiral, and, unable to catch his fleet antagonist, he returned to Iquique, and as some say vented his spleen on that beleaguered city by bombarding it. His own statement is that the commander of the forces on shore had given orders for the repair of the water condensers against his express wish, and his fire was merely to still further destroy and disable those establishments. Less than 30 projectiles were thrown into the city. Had it been directed against the inhabited sections the slaughter would have been fearful. The moment news of the affair at Iquique arrived orders were given to the Huascar, Union and Pilcomayo to go south and retaliate as far as possible on undefended ports of Chili. This they did cleverly, avoiding the whole Chilian fleet, which was foolishly concentrated at Iquique. They visited Tocopilla, Antofagasta, Caldera, Chaneral and various other inferior ports, and destroyed all the launches in each. They are said to have encountered no resistance. Peruvian official telegrams further state that they captured the splendid Chilian transport Rimac, which was conveying to Antofagasta a battalion of cavalry, the Yungai, consisting of 400 men and officers, with all their arms, horses and equipments. Three sailing vessels laden with coal and copper were also made prizes. The loss to Chili will be over $1,000,000 in addition to the moral effect.

The people are already exasperated at the course of war and the most savage censure is visited on the Government by the press for inactivity, indolence and stupidity. Calama has been evacuated by the Chilians and all their forces concentrated at Antofagasta preparatory it is said to a descent upon the Peruvian coast, probably where least expected. The Bolivian troops are thought to be in Calama by this time, but not in force, and those which are there received 600 mules from their source of supplies, will probably either be starved out or have to surrender.

Business in Peru and on the whole coast is utterly demoralized. There are no outward cargoes from Europe, and the Pacific Steam Navigation Company is running but one steamer a month through the Straits, instead of two.

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—Advices from Sitka, via Fort Townsend, by telegraph state that a civil government was organized by the citizens of Sitka August 2. United States Collector Ball is chief magistrate with five Selectmen, including a Russian priest. No test of American citizenship was required except white-manhood as a qualification of voters.

Dr. Lindsley of the Presbyterian Board of Missions organized the first American church has also been erected, and an industrial school is going up.

FROM MEXICO.

HAVANA, Aug. 16.—A German steamer from Vera Cruz brings the following intelligence:

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 10.—Opposition papers criticise events at Vera Cruz, and complain of the arbitrary conduct of the Governor. A notorious guerilla named Dominuillero has been captured and shot. Figuererero, the famous leader of the Pronunciados in the State of Vera Cruz, was overtaken with four armed followers and his second officer, and all were shot. The old law in existence providing for the immediate execution of all parties caught in arms, whether under the pretext of revolution or otherwise, has been drawn out of oblivion by President Diaz, and he fulfills its text in spite of all outcries.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The Lousiana rice crop, it is thought, will be 40 per cent. smaller than last year.

☞ New Jersey will have the largest potato crop for years.

☞ The national bank circulation was increased over $2,000,000 during the first week of August. This is a sure indication of reviving business.

☞ The large boarding house adjoining the Harvey Weed estate at Noroton, Conn., was burned Aug. 14. Loss $12,000; fully insured.

☞ At St. Albans, Vt., Aug. 12, butter sold at 10 to 13 cents. The bulk of sales was at 12½ to 13, and a few fancy lots went as high as 13½ and 14.

☞ North Troy ships an average of 2000 pounds of fresh raspberries daily. Where they all come from is a mystery.

☞ The buildings of Aleck Padham of Solon, Me., were destroyed by fire Aug. 14, with the furniture and $300 in cash. Loss about $1800; insurance $900.

☞ The Atlantic States Nail Association has advanced the price of nails to $2.35 per keg, basis net cash. For small lots a higher price will be charged.

☞ A fire in Deering, Me., Aug. 14, destroyed the house of Charles W. Winslow, together with stable, hay and farming implements. Loss $4000; insured $2700.

☞ Sightseers and relic hunters have done a good deal of damage to the home of the fanatical Freemans in Pocasset by breaking into the building and carrying off mementoes.

☞ The new three-story dwelling-house of M. L. Kelsey, Burlington, Vt., nearly completed, was partly burned Aug. 17. Insured for $3000, which will probably cover the loss.

☞ Fire in Woonsocket, R. I., Aug. 17, in John Cunningham's house, the lower part occupied by him as a liquor store, caused the loss of about $4500. Covered by insurance.

☞ The Dexter, Me., savings bank officers have put an accountant at work to ascertain Barron's deficiency. Barron's executor was invited to participate but refused.

☞ A five-year-old son of A. C. Benton of New Marlboro', Mass., while playing Aug. 12, in a large dry goods box turned down on one side and partly filled with hay, set fire to it and was burned to death. The father, after dashing on water, found the charred body beneath the box. It is supposed that the child crawled into the box to hide from his playmates and started the fire accidentally.

☞ The fourth annual session of the New Hampshire Temperance Camp Meeting will be held at Weirs Landing, beginning Wednesday, August 27, and holding over the following Sunday. All the arrangements for the meeting are on a very extensive scale, and a great attendance is expected. A fine orchestra will furnish music and it will be supported by a chorus of 200 voices. The railways and steamboats will carry people at reduced fares, and extra trains will be run and excursion trips be made on the lake.

☞ Mr. J. P. Elliot of Dorchester, N. H., was attacked by a cross bull, Monday, and quite severely injured. One of his ears was torn out and he was otherwise hurt.

☞ The out buildings belonging to John Telfer, a farmer at Glover, Vt., were burnt a few days ago, with 50 tons of hay, 550 sugar buckets and other property. Loss heavy and insurance small.

☞ Manson M. Hasty's buildings at Limerick, Me., consisting of a two story house with L, woodshed, and a large barn, all new, were burned Aug. 12. Loss $4000; insured for $3000.

☞ At the close of the war a young man named Crouch hired out to herd sheep for $12 a month in Frio county, Tex. He now owns 150,000 acres of fenced land, 4000 cattle and 7000 sheep.

☞ The eighth annual reunion of the First Maine Cavalry will be held at Lewiston on Tuesday, September 2, 1879, instead of 17th. Members and their wives in Massachusetts will receive a return ticket for 50 cents via Portland steamers.

☞ On Saturday parties in the interest of the new Atlantic cable purchased a lease of land south of Nauset light, North Eastham, to be the landing place of the new cable, and have received a deed of the land.

☞ A slaughter house and barn owned by Charles Smith, Bangor, Me., were burned Aug. 13. Probably the fire was set by some one sleeping in the barn. Loss about $5,000 to $8,000. The barn contained about 25 tons of hay, 100 pigs, 150 lambs and six cattle.

☞ Captains Webb and Boyton are matched for a swim at Newport, the day yet to be named, for a prize of $1000 given by Mr. Bennett. Boynton is to cover with paddle 25 miles, while Webb swims 20. The date has since been fixed for Friday, 22d inst.

☞ By a fire at Groton Pond, Vt., Aug. 16, near the saw mill owned by Richardson Bros., a house, barn, forty tons of hay, horse, two hogs, sleds, chains, harnesses, and sawed lumber were destroyed. Loss $4000; insurance $2000.

☞ A whirlwind did considerable damage in Yarmouth, Me., Aug. 14, unroofing the house of Captain Parker and blowing down the Grand Trunk Railway sheds, a mile and a half of fence on that road, fifty rods of fence on the Maine Central, chimneys, trees, etc.

☞ George Davis of Chester county, Pa., aged 78 years, raked and bound forty-two dozens of wheat between his breakfast hour and supper time, and after supper he shocked the same in a very neat manner. This aged man worked in this manner through all the harvest.

☞ A wheel to be used in some of the mining works at Virginia, Nev., is so broad that in order to transport it from the foundry where it was made to the mine, one of the cars along the line of railroad will have to be widened, at an expense of several hundred dollars.

☞ Last week American beef was selling in the London market at 25 per cent. below the actual cost in New York. Dealers on this side attribute the fact to the unjust prejudice against American cattle which has been raised abroad, and to an overcrowding of the market.

☞ The Delaware and Hudson Canal Company have introduced on their cars movable steps, which, at the stations, are lowered within one foot of the ground, but instantly raised with the first motion of the train, forming a barrier to any one who tries to jump on or off.

☞ The new Pennsylvania tramp law went into effect a day or two ago, and sections heretofore overrun with the nuisances are already relieved while New York and Maryland are complaining of an influx of the fraternity. New Yorkers beswail the fact that Gov. Robinson vetoed a bill similar to the Pennsylvania law.

☞ A fire in Dixon Bros.' block, Great Falls, N. H., Monday morning, damaged the building $1500; O'Brien Bros., tailors, $1200; Perry Press Company, $1000; William Plummer & Co., grocers, $1000; H. G. Goodwin, druggist, $1000; Charles Watson, grocer, $200; all insured. The fire was incendiary.

☞ While Alonzo Gove of Hanover, N. H., and Caleb Soper, a medical student of Warrensburg, N. Y., were swinging Monday afternoon in the college gymnasium, the ropes broke, precipitating them to the floor with great force. Soper escaped with slight injury, but Gove's condition is critical, as he was still unconscious four hours after the fall.

☞ At Waitsfield, Vt., two maiden ladies by the name of Smith called on a carpenter to do some repairs on the house, on Monday night, when one of them, who is subject to insanity, seized a hammer and tried to strike the man with it. When it was taken away from her she seized a chisel and assailed the carpenter. His ear was cut off, the jugular vein exposed, and it is supposed he is in a dying condition.

☞ Montana during the past sixteen years has produced $153,000,000 in gold and silver. $147,000,000 of this was in gold. Montana therefore ranks next to California as a producer of gold There are already 20,000 quartz mines in the territory. Iron and lead mines have been opened, and coal is plentiful. The foregoing would indicate that mining is not only a legitimate industry, but rather an important one.

☞ The Austrian papers represent that the Mussulman population of Bulgaria are enduring indescribable outrages—whole families expelled from their homes, men tortured and assassinated without the shadow of a grievance, women insulted and children ill treated and left to starve. The authorities afford no redress, but rather aid the people in their determination to expel the hated Turks from the country.

☞ Delusions regarding foreign fortunes flourish in this country. Mr. Birney, U. S. Minister at The Hague, is absolutely snowed up with letters from Americans who fancy themselves heirs to large estates in Holland. Scarcely a mail reaches him without letters from some of the States or Territories of the Union and from Canada and New Brunswick, earnestly asking his assistance to recover interests in estates alleged to be ready for distribution. Mr. Birney declares that he has every reason to be convinced that for several years past a systematic and remunerative fraud has been perpetrated upon the American people. There are no traces to be found of the estates mentioned.

☞ For the first time in the history of the State Reform School at Westborough high mass was celebrated there last Sunday. Father Cronin of Westborough was the celebrant and the choir from his church was present and furnished the music. The service was attended by about all the boys and the officers of the school. The trustees were expected to be present, but were doubtless prevented on account of the storm—the Hon. M. J. Flatley being the only one of the board present. The boys seemed to be greatly interested in the services. It is understood that mass will be said at the school every alternate Sunday.

☞ The New Bedford *Standard* of Saturday says: Some of the managers of banks in this city have what they deem to be reliable information that the Treasurers of some of the mills in Fall River, who were more lucky than Durfee and Paine, have recently cleared large amounts on speculations similar to those in which Durfee and Paine failed. They think such men are not proper persons to be intrusted with the funds of a corporation, and are mooting the question whether it will not be best to cut off the line of discounts now extended to those particular mills until such time as new Treasurers are elected to take the places of the present incumbents.

☞ A trained elephant, valued at $35,000, belonging to a menagerie exhibiting at St. Louis, met with a terrible death a few days ago. One of the appurtenances of the show is an electric machine of great size, used for producing electric light for illumination. This machine has an immense armature which is made to revolve 250 times in a minute by means of a 35-horse power engine. The machine was left unattended for a few minutes, when the elephant, Romeo, who was loose, went up to the machine and was sniffing at the armature, when its trunk was caught in the revolving apparatus, and the animal was thrown violently to the ground and the trunk carried away by the whirling machinery. A tremendous roar was heard, and when the attendants rushed to the spot they found the elephant in the agonies of death, with his trunk torn away by the roots. The poor creature soon died.

☞ A good story comes from Woodstock, Me. A grocer named Millmore owns a cow with horns of inferior size and length. Last week some mischievous boys, to play a joke, obtained from the tannery a pair of cast-off horns, which with a bit of cement they nicely fitted over the horns of the cow and left her to hoof it home at milking time, which she did, entirely unconscious of the cool reception which she was destined to receive in consequence of her transformed appearance. Her owner not only failed to recognize her, but actually used brute force to expel her from the premises. The village was searched in vain for the missing animal, and an advertisement inserted in the local paper. Day after day the stray cow was turned away, till at last, refusing to obey the verbal order, the victim of an innocent joke seized her by the horns, which came off, and in the intruder he recognized his own property, for the loss of which he had sadly mourned.

☞ A house in Garland, Me., owned by Mrs. Eliza Bartlett, was badly shattered by lightning Aug. 14. A son had his limbs paralyzed for a time, and Miss Ayer of Haverhill, Mass., who was visiting there, had her clothing and a slipper torn from her person, but was not seriously injured.

☞ Six Hatfield boys were arrested and tried some time ago for trespass, with malicious intent, the offence being the smashing of a door of Smith Academy. The evidence produced against the boys was strong, and conviction followed at the adjourned trial Saturday. Meanwhile the prosecutor on the part of the Academy Trustees woke up one morning last week to find 2000 of his tobacco plants torn up by the roots and scattered over the ground. Not being ripe, they had to be plowed under, and proved a total loss.

☞ Addison county, Vt., farmers are suffering from the longest and severest drought for half a century. Many of them have been compelled to fodder their cattle for a month, and others have driven their herds back into the mountains of Lincoln and Ripton. Wells and ponds which have never failed before are dry, pastures look as if burned over by fire, the roads are filled with a fine, penetrating, and bitter dust, corn and potatoes are withering, and a smoky atmosphere hangs overhead. Farmers along the lake daily drive their cattle three or four miles to water, and in some of the towns there has not been rain enough since spring to wet into the potato hills.

Business Notices.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D., New York City.* 1y7

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Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In this city, Aug. 11, by Rev. Alexander Blaikie, D. D., Mr. Aylmer McNutt, of Waltham, to Miss Elizabeth G. Blair.

Aug. 11, by Rev. Alexander Blaikie, D. D., Mr. Wm. McLean to Miss Ellen Wolfe.

Aug. 12, by Rev. Phillips Brooks, Samuel Jason Mixter to Wilhelmina Gallioupe.

Aug. 13, by Rev. E. E. Strong, Frederick Farrow to Harriet B. Clark.

Aug. 17, by Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter, Frederick W. Goodwin to Emma J. Mitchell.

In Jamaica Plain, Aug. 11, by Rev. J. W. Thompson, William B. Watts of Boston to Sarah L. Steere, of Fairhaven.

In Taunton, Aug. 14, H. Augustus Newcomb to Miss Mary C. Luscomb.

In East Boston, Aug. 13, by Rev. F. S. Harraden, Henry Kneve to Sarah Gase.

In Salem, Aug. 11, by Rev. William H. Meredith, Mr. Charles E. Merrill to Miss Ida F. Phippen.

In Quincy, Aug. 11, by Rev. D. M. Wilson,

Poetry.

From Harper's Magazine for September.

"THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER."

BY WILLIAM GIBSON.

On the romantic shore of Lake Lucerne,
Beneath my window are some garden walks,
Where now the autumnal frosts the foliage burn,
And hardy dahlias blacken on their stalks;
But, many leaved and fresh and fragant, blows
One solitary flower—a perfect Rose.

This, full of crimson life as if it had
No thought of death, I've watched, day after day,
While deep in snows the Rigi-Kulm was clad,
And deep the snows in clefts of Pilate lay—
Grim mount! above the clouds whose sharp-drawn peaks
Have long presaged the storm—and now it breaks.

Like ships at sea, St. Gothard's summits strain,
And toward Tell's chapel all the storied scene
Is dashed with slanted streaks of misty rain;
There's not a spot of color or of sheen
In the dull landscape save that lonely Rose—
Leaden the sky, and gray the very snows!

With all of blushes and all fragrance rife,
Love's fragile banner to the gale unfurled,
Bloom bravely on! Yea, live thy little life,
O Rose! I would not pluck thee for the world.
'Twere sentimental folly that would shed
Thy sentient leaves to strew yon sodden bed.

"I am the type of the true poet's thought;'
I am the type of the true lover's heart"—
These words, in melody of perfumes wrought,
Like notes of music did the flower impart—
"In gray haired age my youth is fresh; I bloom
Up to the 'ice and blackness' of the tomb.

"Thou in flesh, and in my petals I,
Are shadows; but a Soul is thine and mine.
I am a Vision, and a Prophecy!
And that which makes the poet's thought divine,
And love a subtle revelation still,
Is far more real than yon rock-ribbed hill.

"A few short days, or hours, and I am gone.
But, lingering here, last of a happy race,
Into my bosom all thou lookest on
I gather up—but clothed in summer's grace;
And I shall hang forever in thy mind,
A mystic Rose, immortally refined.

"Yea, these my perfumes shed shall hit thy sense
With spiritual power when I am dust.
Perchance the last survivor, some hence,
Of men shall be a Poet, and his trust,
The perfect flower of Manhood, shall resign,
As I the perfect Rose, to Love divine."

A Selected Story.

From London Society.

A COOL HAND.

[CONCLUDED.]

On my way after Miles, I went back to the stairs, half afraid I'd see her eyes alight with talking to that other fellow who hadn't come. But she wasn't there any more—which made it the worse, if anything, because when you don't see a girl it is impossible to know what she's up to. Just as I was standing in the very spot where she'd stood, to keep it sacred from common heels, and was thinking how to steal the bit of fern that might have touched her neck or her arm—for I was just as gone as a man could be—a man in a livery came up to me, and gave me a twisted-up little note on a silver salver, without a bit of a direction on it anywhere.

"Is it for me?" asked I; for who was likely to send me a note to Miles Cregan's?

"Yes, sorr," said the footman, and I was ready to shake hands with him for the sake of the brogue. So not even Miles, in all his grandeur, had forgotten that an Irishman ought to have an Irishman about him. Maybe the note was from Miles, to tell me where I'd find him.

It was a mere scrawl with a pencil—"I must speak to you instantly. Follow the bearer." And then came a worse scrawl for a signature, which after a bit of bother I made out to be "Grapes," or "Grace," or "Gravy," or "Graves." Graves?—Ah, of course, the jeweller; confound the man for meddling in other people's affairs! No doubt he'd been to Scotland Yard, and brought me some cock-and-bull story about the stone. But still it had been good-natured of the man; and if he'd come for my sake all the way to Melton street, it wouldn't do to send him off without so much as a thank you, or getting my sister-in-law to give him a glass of champagne for his pains.

"Is he down stairs?" asked I.

"Yes, sorr:" said the footman.

"I'll come then," said I.

I followed him down stairs, and he got me my hat out of a heap of others, and then led me to the street door. "We'd better manners," thought I, "in Dublin than not to ask even a tradesman to sit down in the hall while he's waiting." But I hadn't the time to think much when my fellow countryman gave a whistle, and a carriage door flew open, and after an "All right, your honor!" and a sudden shove from behind that forced me to put my foot forward to keep me from falling, I found myself half down the street, sitting in a close carriage, and with a girl's face against my chest, and both her arms round me as tight and as trembling as could be. Before I could make up my mind whether my head was straight on my shoulders, we passed a gas lamp; and the flash showed me the face of the very girl I'd lost my heart to, under the fern!

"O, Tom!" she began, in a voice full of tears, but as tender and as sweet as a dream of her own eyes. But I hadn't got her a hair's breadth closer to my heart when another gas flash made her fly back as if I'd stabbed her, and she fell and crouched into her corner of the carriage, and looked at me as if she was too terrified to scream. "Good God! she moaned out at last, "what have I done?"—what will become of me now? Who are *you?* For pity's sake stop the carriage, whoever you are! Who are you who have *dared*——"

Now I'll ask any man of the world what he's to say or do when the loveliest girl on earth first embraces him and calls him by his own short name, and then the next minute asks him how he dares run off with her—when it's she who is running off with him? I don't think there's many a man who, when she told him to stop the carriage, would take her at her word. I'd never had much to do with young women, having been mostly out of the way of them; but I'd not lived to two-and-thirty without learning some of the little ways that belong to the best of them. When a woman runs off with a man, it stands to nature that she'd take a little trouble to make things seem as if it was the other way round. And though, thank God, I've a pretty clear conscience about everything, still I wasn't christened Joseph, but Tom—and I'm not ashamed of that same.

So I didn't try to stop the carriage all at once; but I said all I could to soothe her and comfort her and to make it an understood thing that the elopement was all my own doing, and not hers at all, and that my shoulders were broad enough to bear any trouble that might come to her. I can't repeat all I said, because one's talk in such cases is apt to get broken, and because I can't exactly recall all that I did say; but I felt an unknown eloquence come into me as I assured her of my love at first sight, and of the kneeling devotion I would give her as the smallest return for the sacrifice she had made for me. So much did I say, before I even put out my hand to feel for hers, that she had no chance of getting in a word; for the impulse carried me on, and I didn't stop to think what was the meaning of it all. And faith, I wouldn't think much of a man who'd stop to cross-examine the loveliest girl in the world, though he doesn't know her name even, and though her behavior may not seem entirely the type of propriety. Maybe we Connors would have the richer for being unlike ourselves; but there are times when gentlemen must chance things a little.

But even a man of the world may now and then be wrong, and that just because he is a man of the world.

No sooner did I touch her hand than she dashed down the window, and called to the driver to stop instantly. What was I to think of it when the fellow heeded her no more than if he'd been deaf, and when the more she called "Stop!" the faster he made the horses go—for there were two of them? He'd had his orders, I supposed; and somebody must have given them to him, and it hadn't been I. At last she sank back in despair.

"Sir," she said, in a low voice that made every tone thrill through me, "you are at least a man, though you can be no gentleman. I don't know how or why you have taken this cruel advantage of me. I suppose you have bribed the coachman. But I tell you this," she said, putting her arm through the window, "that if you do not instantly leave me I will open the door and throw myself out into the road. What can you want with me, who never saw you in my life before?"

"On my honor," said I, "I have bribed nobody. For Heaven's sake don't open the door! Why should you be afraid of a man who—who'd give his life to serve you?"

"I am not afraid," she said, with a sort of quiet scorn.

I don't know what else there was in the tone, but it made me feel as if there'd been some horrible mistake somewhere; and it also made me feel that when she talked of throwing herself out she was not making believe.

"Madam," said I, "will you believe me when I tell you that, as for taking advantage of a woman, it isn't in me; and that until I saw you this night I'd no more thought of running away with a lady than I know now how it come to pass that I'm doing so? I can't retract what I've said about being in love with you, for it's true; and sure any man may love any woman? But beyond wanting to be introduced to you, I'd no more plan than a baby; and I'll shoot myself rather than make you afraid. If you don't know who I am, my name's Thomas Connor, brother of Miles Cregan's first wife; and I no more expected to meet you at his house to-night than——"

I've always noticed that when a man's telling the truth people mostly believe him—well nigh as often as when he's telling them lies. Any way, some of the scorn was out of her voice when she said, though as if her thoughts were far off.

"Who is Miles Cregan?"

"Miles Cregan? Why sure you know——"

"I never heard of him."

"And yet you've been at his house to-night——"

"Sir, I never heard of the name! Stop the carriage this instant!" she said, as if she was a real empress, "and quit yourself and order the man to drive me back instantly to where you—you intruded upon me. Instantly, sir, if you please, if you are even so much as a man!"

"To where I—I found you? But that *is* Miles Cregan's," said I.

"You know as well as I do that it is the Earl of Hexham's," said she.

"Do you mean to tell me they've made Miles Cregan an Earl? No, I can't believe that anyhow, though there's nothing else you can tell me that I'll not believe—no, not even if you tell me I'm not dreaming."

"Will you stop the carriage, or will you not?" asked she.

I just looked at her face. There was no answering that, anyhow, but in one way.

"I will," said I; "and Heaven forgive me if I've given you one minute's distress; for Heaven only knows how it's been done." I stretched myself out of the window, and caught hold of the driver's near arm. "Stop, you thief," I hallooed, "it you don't want to be pitched over."

"All right, sir, I know!" and he made the horses gallop again.

I was throwing the door on my own side open, in order to swing myself round to the box and seize the reins, when the girl laid her hand on my arm.

"Heaven help us all! The man won't stop for you—no, nor for me!"

"Won't be though! We'll see that, anyhow. I'll take the reins myself and drive you back to the Earl of Cregan's faster than we came—on my honor I will. Can I do nothing to make you undoubt me? It's some awful mistake; but how it began——"

"And—where are we now?"

I looked out; we were racing past trees and hedgerows. There was just light enough to see so much by. But for the rest, we might be at the sources of the Nile for aught I knew to the contrary. And I told her so.

"I must get on the box and make this deaf fool of a coachman drive us back himself; for I'm lost in the bush myself," said I.

"It would be mad. The house would be closed. I—I am a governess there. We are on the road to Walthamstow. Do me one favor, sir; leave the carriage yourself, and let me drive on. Whatever the mistake is, whoever you have taken me for, a night's walk will not harm you much, and I shall thank you to my dying day. But O!" she cried out, as all her calmness broke down into a storm of tears—"O Tom, my brother, what will you do—where are you? Too late—always, always!"

My head wasn't of much use just then for want of knowledge; but my heart was just breaking to help her, if I could only guess how. She was right enough in one thing; it wouldn't do for anybody's governess, lord's or no lord's, to be caught or found out eloping with a young man. The world would hardly be so green as to believe that they didn't even know one another's name. The world's too clever by half; and that's why it's so often taken in. As for how Miles Cregan could have turned into an earl that question didn't trouble my wits just then. If I could only help the governess, he might be a duke if he pleased, and I wouldn't bother my brains about the matter.

"I'll do just whatever you ask me," said I. "I'll even let you go on your journey's end all alone if that's the only way I can help you. I believe that confounded Irish flunkey mistook me for somebody else, after all. I suppose your brother's in some sort of trouble, and for your sake I'd like to help him. Mayn't I even know your name?"

"Grace Brand. I mean——"

I remember her words that night a long way better than I do my own; and I remember how quickly she told me her name without thinking, and how hurt I was by her trying to untell it again.

"It's safe with me," said I, keeping the widest space I could between myself and her. "If ever I breathe a letter of it I'll give your brother Tom the satisfaction of a gentleman. Is there nothing I can do for you, but to say good-by?"

"Nothing," she said, in the saddest voice I ever heard. "You have done a cruel thing, but I think—I'm sure you never meant it—and so—good-by."

She held out her hand to me, and I just touched it, for all my heart was gone after my wits, and that was out of me, and was going to swing myself out into the road, when all of a sudden the horses came to a dead stand, as if of their own accord.

But my foot was hardly on the road when I found out why. We'd been pulled up by four constables—one was on the box by the driver, one was at the horses, one was turning a bull's-eye on us all, and the fourth had a hand on my shoulder. I looked for a minute at Grace: she sat as quiet as death, and as dumb.

Well, they could do nothing to me. But there was Grace—and whatever the matter was, there must never be a shadow of a guess, if it could be helped by a legion of lies, that a girl, whose character's her bread and her life, had been caught running away with a man. The stars be praised that she'd told me her name! The way I'd get her out of the scrape I'd got her into came on me like an inspiration.

"What is it?" said I, as coolly as if I'd been cool, instead of being bewildered out of my seven senses. "Can't a gentleman drive with his own sister to Walthamstow in the early morning without being stopped by a parcel of constables as if they were highwaymen?"

"Come, Mr. Brand, you know what we're after, and of course we're as sorry as you can be. There's no need to talk before the young lady, and there's no need to detain her. If you hadn't tried to give us the slip by getting out of the carriage you might have gone on quietly to Walthamstow, and there'd have been this bother saved. We've got a trap just behind, and the young lady"—he touched his hat to Grace—"can go on."

"If I did know what you're after," said I, "perhaps I'd agree with you."

"Which care? Why it's diamonds this time—Lady Horchester's—and I'm afraid sir, we must ask you to let the young lady go on at once, and let us search you here. Diamonds are things that can be made away with any minute, you know."

"You may search and welcome," said I. "And if I've got the ghost of a diamond about me my name's not Thomas Brand. There I'll search myself it you please."

I'd got two reputations to take care of—the brother's for the sister's sake, and the sister's for her own. In a minute I turned out all my pockets before they could interfere, just as I'd done at the jeweller's. Something or other fell out of one; and the policeman with the bull's eye made a dart at it as soon as it touched the road.

"That won't do, sir!" said he, giving it to the sergeant. "And by the Lord Harry," he cries out, "if here isn't the very identical stone that Graves of Cheapside was in Scotland Yard about on Saturday afternoon—gold setting, green leather case, and all! Fifty pounds' reward! It's not my fault, sir," he said, measuring my six feet of height and forty inches of chest with his eye—"you'll excuse me;" and I was pretty soon in another sort of carriage, with handcuffs on my wrists, and in my mind, for a last memory of Grace, an odd look that I hadn't the heart to think could be meant for a smile. But it looked bitterly like one all the same—after my trying to help her.

Of course I'd shifted the case into my new dress coat when I went to the opera, and, of course, when I put on my shooting coat next morning, I never thought of its being anywhere but where it had been ever since I left Cape Town. It had just gone where all the lost letters go.

But that didn't keep my situation from being an unpleasant one. The handcuffs weren't comfortable, and it was difficult to form any sort of a plan in the position where I found myself without knowing the bearings of anything. Only one thing was quite clear, as I hope every gentleman will admit, that I was bound to brazen things out, and, having done another man the honor of taking the responsibility of his behavior on my own shoulders, to do as I'd be done by; for if anybody under press of circumstances felt obliged to call himself Thomas Connor, I'd like him to do credit to the name. And as for Grace, the fact that a woman doesn't treat a man well doesn't make him the less bound to take care of her good name at any cost to his own; it makes him all the more bound, it seems to me. And as that was the one clear thing I had before me, I held my tongue, for fear of letting the constables get an inkling that they'd got hold of a wrong man again.

I slept the rest of that night in a cell at a police station—for the first time since I'd been run in at Dublin for having been accidentally present at a row; and I slept very well, for I was dead tired. Early the next morning I was told that there was a solicitor who wanted to see me.

"Is his name Cregan?" asked I; for if it had been I wouldn't have seen him, for then the murder would have been out that it wasn't her brother with whom Grace had been caught running away. But it wasn't Miles; it was quite a young man, dressed to the nines, of the name of Fry. As I'd never heard of the man, I had no objection to see him.

He shook hands with me in the most cordial manner; but I was on my guard against pumping on my own side.

"My name's Albert Fry," said he. "I suppose you expected to see my father; but he's too old now to attend to business much, and I'm just as much in his lordship's confidence as he used to be. I saw his lordship this morning. In fact, I've just come from him."

"I'm much obliged to you for coming. And what does his lordship say?" asked I.

"Excuse me for saying so, Mr. Brand, but you are a cool hand!"

"Pretty well for that," said I; and so I was if a fever's cool. "The hotter things are, Mr. Fry, the more one's bound to keep cool."

"It's a bad business this time—a very bad business indeed. I don't know what's to be done. You were asking me what his lordship said. It's no good mincing matters."

"Not a bit of it," said I.

"And so I'm bound to tell you that his lordship has determined, as he puts it, to wash his hands of you once for all. And so he has instructed me to say."

"Then tell his lordship that if he wants to wash his hands he had better go to Bath," said I; for such a message as that made me feel warm.

"Pardon me, Mr. Brand, but this is no joking matter. Such a family scandal as this would be fatal. He refuses to see you or to communicate with you; and, under the circumstances, that is natural; indeed, it is unavoidable. But for the sake of the family, on my earnest representations, he has consented to make you a proposition, or rather two propositions; for they are alternative."

"There's no harm in hearing what they are, anyhow," said I.

"The first is that you should obtain bail, to be repaid by his lordship for your flight," said he. "He is willing to pay as much as two thousand pounds for the family honor."

"And it's kind of him; and I'm glad to know the exact price of the family honor," said I, "in case I'm inclined to bid for it some day. And what's number two?"

"The second alternative is that you should plead guilty under an alias," said he, "so that the family name mayn't suffer; and when you've served your time, his lordship will allow you three hundred a year, paid quarterly, so long as you're never heard of again; for if you are, he'll let you go to the devil, were his lordship's very words."

"Guilty to what?" asked I.

"Come, Mr. Brand, I am your legal adviser as well as my lord's; you must have no secrets from me. But perhaps you mean to which of the cases? I don't mean Lady Horchester's jewels. There would be no fear of a hostile prosecution in that quarter if that was the only matter. But it is this new business—that's where the trouble comes."

"But why not plead not guilty to everything?"

"Think of the evidence, Mr. Brand."

"I'd rather you'd tell me the evidence yourself, if you please."

"The police have been on the traces of Lady Horchester's jewels for a year. They have reason—they are not bound to say how or why—to suspect you. You leave the country suddenly; they trace you to Africa. Can you prove that you did not leave the country suddenly, and have not been in South Africa?"

"Faith I can't do that," said I. "But ——"

"Very well. With the help of the authorities at the Cape, they find you at last farming ostriches up the country in company with a person named Connor. You were on the point of being arrested when, as if you had some suspicion of the intentions of the police, you suddenly went away, and were lost until you were traced to the diamond fields, still in partnership with Connor, whom the police at first suspected of being your accomplice, but whom they now believe to have been your tool—that is of course how they put it, not I. Once more you disappeared when on the point of arrest ——"

"For God's sake don't tell me you're talking of Paul Andrews!" I said, for he had been my friend, and I'd believed in him.

"You see," said he quietly, "what would happen if you plead not guilty. *I* hadn't mentioned the name you went by, and you blurt it out in a way that would make the jury find you guilty without turning round. That was the name. And then they lost the track altogether for a time, when they heard of you in London, living as if the whole thing had blown over; but meanwhile they had got their whole case together, and were going to take you into custody on your way home last night from Lord Hexham's, when you almost gave them the slip again. It is a thousand pities, Mr. Brand, that you were taken in the act of trying to escape from the carriage while it was going at full speed, and that you tried to get rid of what you had in your pockets before you were searched officially. You will have to be tried for stealing, not Lord Horchester's jewels, but Mr. Connor's. Your knowledge of his possession of it is beyond legal question, for you were in his company the very day when it was found. You and he were at the opera on the same evening. You have had financial dealings with his brother-in-law, Cregan, who, between ourselves, is the most outrageous old Shylock that ever made a hundred pounds by lending ten. The diamond was lost, strangely and mysteriously. Information of the loss was at once given to the police by Mr. Graves, the jeweler; and four days afterward it was found upon you. Believe me, Mr. Brand, you must have a very strong story indeed to account for the lawful possession of that stone—and then, how will Lord Horchester himself be able to keep back the rest of the scandal? Of what nature would your defence be?"

I was thinking of Grace, and of Paul, and I was wondering.

"My defence? Pooh! I'll call Mr. Connor himself," said I. "He'll make it as clear as day to you. You'll find him at once, if you'll go to his lodgings in Norfolk street, Strand. And he'll tell you ——"

What was I saying? I stopped short, flushing up to my hair—the truth is, there was such a case against me that I'd clean forgotten for the minute whether I was myself or no.

"What will he tell me?" said the lawyer.

"I'm thinking that perhaps you won't find him in Norfolk street, after all," said I. "He was there, but he had business in Ireland ——"

"So he told Graves. You see how much better informed you are about his lodging and his movements than even the detectives suppose. But what would he say, if he could be found?"

"On second thoughts, I'm thinking he'd say nothing," said I, beginning to feel I'd got into a real mess at last, but not able to see my way out of it without harming Grace anyhow. "Then he must be kept out of the way and you must plead guilty—if you can't get bail. Can you get bail?"

"Would you be one yourself?" asked I.

"That would not do at all. It is essential that no name in the remotest way connected with the family should appear. Cregan, rascal as he is, might do."

"Heaven forbid!" said I, for he'd identify me; and so for that matter would anybody. So I said, "No; I can't get bail—and I won't either."

"Then you must contrive an alias for you, and you must plead guilty," said he. "After all, it will be the best way—there won't be a bit of scandal, and you'll get a ticket-of-leave in no time, and then you'll have a safe three hundred a year for the rest of your days. May I take it as a settled thing?"

Well it did seem hard, that just because I'd put on a dress coat to go to the opera, I should have to plead guilty to a theft, and maybe get sent into penal servitude for five years or more. But, once more, I put it to every Irish or English gentleman, what else could I do? Penal servitude isn't a thing to be jumped at, whether one deserves it or no; but 'tis surely a joke to a man beside the loss to a girl of her good name. And, try as I would, I couldn't manage to make myself the brute beast and the mean cad that I'd have been if I'd run the least chance of having it thought that Grace had been caught running away at night with anybody but her own brother. All the same, I won't pretend that I mightn't have found it easier to make a cad of myself if I hadn't just learned that my best friend was a blackguard, and if poor Kate hadn't been dead and left me all alone in the world—or if that last look of Grace had left me anything to look for. I couldn't manage to care much about myself just then, and there was nobody else for me to care for between the sky and the fields. I didn't even think when I answered him.

"Yes," said I, "that's settled, and the sooner the better. So I'll wish you good morning, Mr. Fry; and if there's any trifling thing I want done, I dare say you'll be good enough not to mind doing it for me." I held out my hand and he took it, thief as I was; and I felt more grateful to him than I had any need to be, for it's a fact that I hadn't shaken a man's hand in kindness since I'd left Africa.

"That's right," said he. "You've saved the Family Honor; and as to the three hundred a year ——"

"You shall not pay it to me!" said I, in a rage. "I won't touch a penny of it—if his lordship thinks honor's worth two thousand pounds, I don't think it's to be paid for in diamonds!" said I. You see just at that minute Paul's honor, blackguard as he'd been, was my own.

Mr. Fry stared, but he didn't say anything more that was worth saying, and left me alone. But I'd been that for a long time now, and was likely to be for a longer; so, as I'd had but a short night, I turned round on the bench and went to sleep again. And what else was there to do?

IV.

I don't know much about the laws of England, or how long it's usual to keep a prisoner before taking him before a magistrate, or whether there's any practical difference about the rules when great people get mixed up in such matters. Nor do I know how long I slept on that bench, waiting for what was next to happen. I might seem to be taking things easy; but I wasn't, at all. When I woke up it seemed to be from a bad dream, in which I was everybody in the world but one, and that was myself, while myself was everybody in the world but me. I fancied the door was opened once, and if I didn't swear out loud, I dreamed that I did, pretty forcibly—or somebody else did, in a way that was very much my own.

Any way, when I woke up I hadn't yet been to Bow street, and, to judge from the light, I wasn't likely to be there that day. It was a bad, dark, ugly afternoon, which seemed to have been made expressly to fit me, and there was a fog in the cell though it was July. I was getting hungry, too; and I wasn't sorry to hear the door open again.

"I wish it wasn't against the rules to light a pipe," I said. "I'll have time enough to learn to do without, in five years."

However, when I looked it wasn't a policeman I'd spoken to. It was one of the finest looking fellows I'd ever set eyes on since I left Dublin—as tall as myself, and though perhaps not quite so broad as myself about the chest and shoulders, still bigger than most men are. I'd have been proud to try a fall with him, and I wouldn't have backed myself to win or lose. But it wasn't there his strength seemed to be. He looked about fifty years old, and every one of the fifty looked as if it had come like new strength to him; it would have been easier for a weak man, I should say, to meet his arm than for a false man to meet his eyes. And he seemed to bear himself as you'd think a General would on a field of battle—quite easy, but not taking things less gravely than they need. I stood up as he came in, and we looked straight at one another.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"My name is Thomas Brand," said I.

"The same who—who has lived in Africa, under the name of Paul Andrews?"

"The same."

In spite of his eyes, I looked into them as much like brass as if I wasn't telling a lie.

"And you say you are brother to the young lady with whom you were driving to Walthamstow? Are you aware that such an assertion is condemning you certainly to imprisonment for theft, probably to penal servitude?"

He said the words hardly and sternly.

"I don't know what right you have to cross-examine a prisoner in private," said I; "but I do say so, if it condemned me to be hanged," added I, for there was no going back now, and I wasn't going to be bullied by any man. "Do you own this young Irish gentleman for a brother, Grace?" asked he, half turning round.

My heart gave a great leap in me as I saw that Grace was there too; but I tried to keep myself calm, and made all the signs I could to her to own me and stand up for her own good name. For to have gone through all this for nothing would have been too hard, not to speak of the waste of it all. We Connors have wasted enough without wasting anything more.

"I thank you with all my heart, Mr. Connor," said she, looking at me as she'd never looked yet, and God bless her for every look she ever gave me! "And how shall I thank you enough, or get you to forgive me for ——"

I could hear the tears coming before they came; but they weren't like the last tears I'd seen in her—these were more content and quiet—and she tried to go on:

"For having left you last night to ——"

But she couldn't go on, after all; and oh, if I could only have had her as near me as last night, I think I'd have known what to do.

"Mr. Connor," said the gentleman, striking in to save her from trying to speak while she was crying, "I believe Grace; and, without the least grain of offence, I do not believe you. What reason you can have had for trying to serve a family of whom you know nothing, is past my guessing, as much as it is past my gratitude; but since you have tried, you will be glad to hear that, thanks to your throwing the constables off the traces, the unfortunate young man whom you befriended has been able to leave the country once more—never, I trust to return. No, Grace, never; and it is best so, and you know it as well as I."

Was it a trap that was being laid for me?

"Then I assure you," said I, "that you owe me no gratitude in life, for I had not the least intention of befriending anybody at all. You say that my name's Connor, and that I'm an Irishman, and you have no more reason for saying either than for being grateful. If I like the name of Brand better, I've a right to take it; and if I have a fancy for being in penal servitude, it's nothing to anybody but me. Perhaps you'll tell me, first of all, why you take me for an Irishman, and why you think my name isn't Brand? It can't be the accent, for I've got no accent at all of any sort, not even an English one."

And that was true; for though many people say that I've never forgotten Dublin in my speech, who should know better than a Dublin man that Dublin is the only place in the world that has the distinction of having no accent at all?

"I will tell you," said he, very gravely, "why I knew you not to be Thomas Brand. *He* would not have refused three hundred a year with scorn. It was Mr. Fry's telling me this that brought me here, for fear lest some strange and terrible injustice should be done."

"I don't see why a man should want to sell his soul for three hundred pounds," said I, and I didn't see it then; though since I've been older I've learned that it isn't quite such an unheard-of thing. "Anyhow, perhaps you will let me know who it is I'm speaking to."

"I am the Marquis of Horchester."

"Thank you my lord," I said, "for letting me understand that much anyhow. Not that it makes things much more plain."

"When this foolish child," said he, "heard that her brother was in danger of arrest, instead of trusting to me to see him safe from the worst, if only for his name's sake, she laid an absurd plan for carrying him off by night into hiding, with some yet sillier friend of hers at Walthamstow, as if we lived in the Middle Ages. Grace, it is only due to Mr. Connor that it should be explained. The coachman whom she had to take into her confidence, served her so well that when he found the carriage pursued he ——. But why should I tell you any more of this miserable story, miserable enough at its best, when you must now understand it as well as I? Grace has told me of your eagerness to redeem your mistake, when you found you made one—of your honorable attempt to shield her, when nothing else was left for you to do. Can you forgive her for her silence, when she found that your chivalry was giving her brother time and misleading the officers? And what can I do for you in return?"

What would he have said, I wondered, if she had told him all the things I'd said to her before I'd found out I was making any mistake at all? I colored up when I thought of them; and somehow, without looking, I knew that she was coloring too.

"She was quite right to hold her tongue," said I, "for that's all I wanted; and if her brother's clear off—and I'm glad of it, for he's a better fellow than you might take him for"—I'm glad I said that, for the look it brought me—"there's nothing more to be done. No, thank you, my lord. There's nothing you can do for me; and I don't like selling things of that kind. But there's one thing I'll ask you to do, and that is, never to let that night's ride harm the young lady. There's been enough of mistakes and false pretences, and I don't want you to think that I've been trying to get into penal servitude for your name's sake, my lord; for which it isn't likely I'd care much, seeing I don't know it, or even for her brother's, though it turns out now, he was once a friend of my own. So there's no call for talking of being grateful. If there's the least chance of her being the worse off for last night's drive, I'd like her to remember all I said to her at the first; and that is truer now than it was then; and that, now her brother's gone, she'll never need to feel alone as long as I live," said I—for she'd told me herself of her being a governess; and I didn't want her to feel even for a minute, in the very middle of her troubles, that there wasn't somebody in the world who was enough in love with her to go to the gallows for her if need were. It mayn't have been the most convenient time or way of saying so; but I'd always told her I loved her the first minute I saw her among the ferns; and I felt that if it wasn't Now it might be Never.

"Mr. Connor," said Lord Horchester, "Mr. Frye told me that you are a cool hand—and I think you are. When I asked you what I could do for you, I scarcely thought you would have made my offer include the hand of my niece, Lady Grace Brand."

I *had* put my foot in it at last! But I've always observed that when one's foot's in, the only way of getting it out again is to put in the other.

"My lord," said I, "Lady Grace will tell you herself that I thought her the governess; and if her being anybody else stands in the way of my doing my best to win her if she'll let me try, I'm sorry I thought wrong. But for the rest I'm afraid it wouldn't have made any difference to me if I *had* known; for it isn't my fault that she's the bravest and loyalest as well as the most beautiful girl in the world—and as I'd say that of her behind her her back, why, of course, I must say it to her face, too. I'd say it of her if only for trying to help poor Paul in that very way—it wasn't a cold-hearted or half-hearted way, anyhow. And so I can't go back on my own words. I only ask for time, my lord. And as to myself, I make no doubt that the Brands are a fine old Saxon family; but I've yet to learn that a Connor, with the blood of kings in his veins ——"

"Of course—of course," said he, naturally accepting an argument which indeed there was no answering. "But I think that it is I and Lady Grace herself who have need to ask for time, if you will kindly allow us a little. As soon as you are released call upon me, and we will consider what else there is I can do for you—whatever it is to be, you have done for us more than we can ever quite repay."

I had not; but I've never been able to convince them to the contrary. At that minute I was being repaid ten thousand times over.

"Thank you," said Grace, putting out her hand, "for the sake of my brother—your friend ——"

"And not the least for your own?" asked I. But she did not answer me just then.

She did afterward, though. She is Lady Grace Connor now; and I won her fairly, though it took me some time. People may call me an Adventurer, who married for rank and money and all that; but I know better, and so does she. And that's why I'm proud of being an Adventurer; and good reason why.

I don't know that my love story has much of a moral. But you may learn two things from it, both worth knowing. One is, always feel in all your pockets when you change your clothes. The other is, when you give an evening party be quite sure that you know who your guests are; and don't, like my wife's elder sister, Lady Hexham, think you're bound to know a man because he seems to know you. It's easy enough for an Adventurer in a dress coat to walk in anywhere; and if he doesn't, like me, steal your daughters or your sisters, he may steal your spoons.

General Miscellany.

A DESERT FOR SALE.

Montauk Point, the wild, desolate peninsula of the southeastern end of Long Island, is to be sold by public auction at East Hampton Oct. 22, this year. The whole piece to be sold is a strip ten miles long, varying from a mile to three miles in width. The reason of the sale is that an equitable division of such a property among its owners has been decided by referee to be impossible. The rights of the Montauk Indians, the right till April, 1880, of parties, who have already bought the privilege, to cut certain wood, and the right of occupying life-saving stations by Government crews are reserved, and the land is to be sold subject to them. There is also an encumbrance on the property. "One hundred pounds current money of the province of New York, equal to two hundred and fifty dollars lawful money of the United States," still remains due to the tribe of Montauk, and the interest on this, which is five dollars a year, has to be paid to the Indians. The "tribe" consists now of David Pharaoh, Stephen Pharaoh and William Fowler, and their wives and children, and "other persons not now residing on the lands of Montauk." When it comes to dividing the rent among them, small change must be in lively demand. Any Montauk woman who marries outside the tribe is thereby shut off from any rights in the soil, and so are the offspring of such unions. The privileges of the tribe include the right to keep fifty horses and cattle and two hundred and fifty swine, "paying all damage done by rooting."

The debt of five dollars a year and the three circumscribed Montauks are the special encumbrances on the property; but the intrinsic merits, apart from these defects, are hard to find. The tract covers about eleven thousand five hundred acres. Taking out water and beach, there are 8650 acres, and 750 acres of these are "rock and barren ridges." There are 2100 acres of woodland. Only about 6000 acres are "susceptible of tillage," and of these 3500 acres are fit only for pasturage. This leaves 2500 acres, or less than a quarter of the tract, as fit for cultivation. It is scarcely a paradise. Indeed, the description says that there isn't a road there. A cart track fit "only for strongly built vehicles" is the only passage route. There is no way to land except by small boat through the surf. There is no harbor.

The sea is grand, however. Water is worth more than land, so far as producing-power goes there. There are ponds which may be made to yield $350 worth of oysters a year. Then there is a bass fishing station worth $75 a year, and other fishing rights, worth all in all at least $1500. The shooting is good and might be made profitable. These are the attractions moneywise. Other than these are the sight of the real ocean rolling in in magnificent breakers, and a country almost as rough and wild as when it came out of chaos. It is a Block Island on land, and one of the native beliefs is that once the latter island was a part of it.—*Hartford Courant.*

From Sunday Afternoon for September.

SING CUCKOO.

BY SIDNEY DICKINSON.

When grass is mown and bends the grain
Before the sickle's keen caress,
When shrilly creaks the loaded wain
And groans the spouting cider-press,
A flying shout from the haunted wood,
By tangled thicket and roaring flood,
Merrily ringeth the bright day through—
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

When bleating lambkins seek the fold
And from the farm-yard barks the dog,
When rusts the sunset's wealth of gold
And fields are drenched in river fog,
While flits the bat in the village streets
This unseen, magical voice repeats
A mournful chant 'mid the falling dew—
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

When stars are brightest in the sky
And low the spectral crescent swims,
When from the woodland comes a cry;
And o'er the marsh the owlet skims,
While all the life of the glad day sleeps,
A ghostly watcher his vigil keeps,
Bitterly weeping the long night through—
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Beneath the sun my spirit sings
Like you, oh, bird! a measure gay,
But through the night, on leaden wings,
It weeps o'er hopes long laid away;
And hearing thee sobbing thy sad refrain,
My heart cries out with a sudden pain,
For the dead past wakes, as I list to you—
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

HYDRAULIC GOLD MINING IN GEORGIA.

Going seven or eight miles up the Yahoola River, a dam was built where the stream rushes through a picturesque gorge, whence a ditch six feet wide and six feet deep was led along the side-hill, in and out of all the curves, sometimes through a short tunnel, then across an aqueduct, here and there, wherever its level led it, at a grade of four and a half feet to the mile, twenty miles down to the mines. This is the main big ditch. It has two or three large branches, and there are other lesser ditches throughout the region, supplying separate isolated mines, but none have so elevated a head or carry so great a volume of water as this, and it is the best of them all. When first constructed, there were many flumes and trestles along its line. Some of the trestles were over a hundred feet high, of great length, and a constant expense to keep in repair. At one spot an attempt was made to cross the bed of the Yahoola where the height of the trestle would be 250 feet, and its length nearly half a mile. By a lavish expenditure of money the structure was carried to the height of 150 feet, when it was found that the lower timbers had already rotted out. The scheme was therefore abandoned, and the vast erection demolished, entailing a loss of almost $200,000. Engineers say that, with all the appliances and force which could be brought to bear there, it would be impossible to build a high trestle as fast as it would decay at the foundations.

In place of this, iron pipes were substituted, and an inverted siphon made. The descent from the top of the hill is at an angle of forty-five degrees, and is 215 feet in length; the pipes then cross the bed of the stream upon wooden supports a distance of 167 feet, and ascend the opposite bank 200 feet. The pipes are made of heavy boiler plating, and are thirty-six inches in inside diameter. Through them the water rushes with a pressure of nearly 100 pounds to the square inch at the bottom, and that is sufficient to overcome the friction and lift the column of water on the other side to within six feet (and perhaps nearer) of the level of the starting-point. It was found not long ago that some men had been accustomed for a long time to shoot through these pipes sticks of cord-wood, cutting them on the mountain opposite their home. Finally they got to running whole logs through; but one was too long, and got stuck, which led to the detection of this labor-saving fraud. At other points subterranean wooden tubes of equal calibre, similarly arranged, conduct the stream across the valleys. One of these tubes is 1500 feet in length.

Having got this tremendous "head" of water at their disposal by the completion of the ditch, stamp-mills were built far below in the valleys, at points suitable to the best diggings, and they were ready to begin operations upon the new system. The cutting having been opened at the brow of the hill, a reservoir is constructed, in which the water from the ditch is allowed to accumulate to the amount of thousands of gallons, whence a side ditch, controlled by flood-gates, leads to the upper edge of the cutting. From the mine downward a channel is arranged, as precipitous as possible, leading directly to the stamp-mill, where a room is open to its entrance. If flow a torrent should suddenly be poured into the cutting, away up there on the edge of the mountain, which seems almost to over-hang you, it is evident that all the loose material would be swept out and sent headlong downward to the bottom of the hill. What a natural freshet would accomplish by accident is precisely what the miners do by artifice. They dig away all day at the lo